Fig 1: Pygocentrus nattereri.

ANGEL & FAITH™

ANGEL & FAITH™

SEASON 10 · VOLUME 2

LOST and FOUND

SCRIPT
VICTOR GISCHLER

ART
WILL CONRAD

COLORS MICHELLE MADSEN
LETTERS RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S JIMMY BETANCOURT
COVER AND CHAPTER BREAK ART SCOTT FISCHER

EXECUTIVE PRODUCER JOSS WHEDON

DARK HORSE BOOKS

PRESIDENT & PUBLISHER: MIKE RICHARDSON · SERIES EDITORS: SCOTT ALLIE & SIERRA HAHN · ASSISTANT EDITOR: FREDDYE LINS · COLLECTION DESIGNER: JUSTIN COUCH

Special thanks to Lauren Winarski *and* Josh Izzo *at Twentieth Century Fox, and* Daniel Kaminsky.

The art on page 2 is the variant cover for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #6, by Will Conrad with colors by Michelle Madsen.

This story takes place after the events in *Angel & Faith* Season 9, created by Joss Whedon.

DARKHORSE.COM

First print edition: May 2015
Digital ISBN 978-1-63008-220-8

Published by Dark Horse Books, a division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.
10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, OR 97222

ANGEL & FAITH SEASON 10 VOLUME 2: LOST AND FOUND

Angel & Faith™ & © 2014, 2015 Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. All rights reserved. Angel, Faith, and all other prominently featured characters are trademarks of Twentieth Century Fox Film Corporation. Dark Horse Books® and the Dark Horse logo are registered trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication either are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental.

This volume reprints the comic-book series *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #6–#10, from Dark Horse Comics.

Neil Hankerson, Executive Vice President · Tom Weddle, Chief Financial Officer · Randy Stradley, Vice President of Publishing · Michael Martens, Vice President of Book Trade Sales · Anita Nelson, Vice President of Business Affairs · Scott Allie, Editor in Chief · Matt Parkinson, Vice President of Marketing · David Scroggy, Vice President of Product Development · Dale LaFountain, Vice President of Information Technology · Darlene Vogel, Senior Director of Print, Design, and Production · Ken Lizzi, General Counsel · Davey Estrada, Editorial Director Chris Warner, Senior Books Editor · Diana Schutz, Executive Editor · Cary Grazzini, Director of Print and Development · Lia Ribacchi, Art Director · Cara Niece, Director of Scheduling · Mark Bernardi, Director of Digital Publishing

To find a comics shop in your area, call the Comic Shop Locator Service toll-free at (888) 266-4226. International Licensing: 503-905-2377.

H-HE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!
I'VE GOT THIS! JUST STAND BACK AND--

LOST AND FOUND
PART ONE

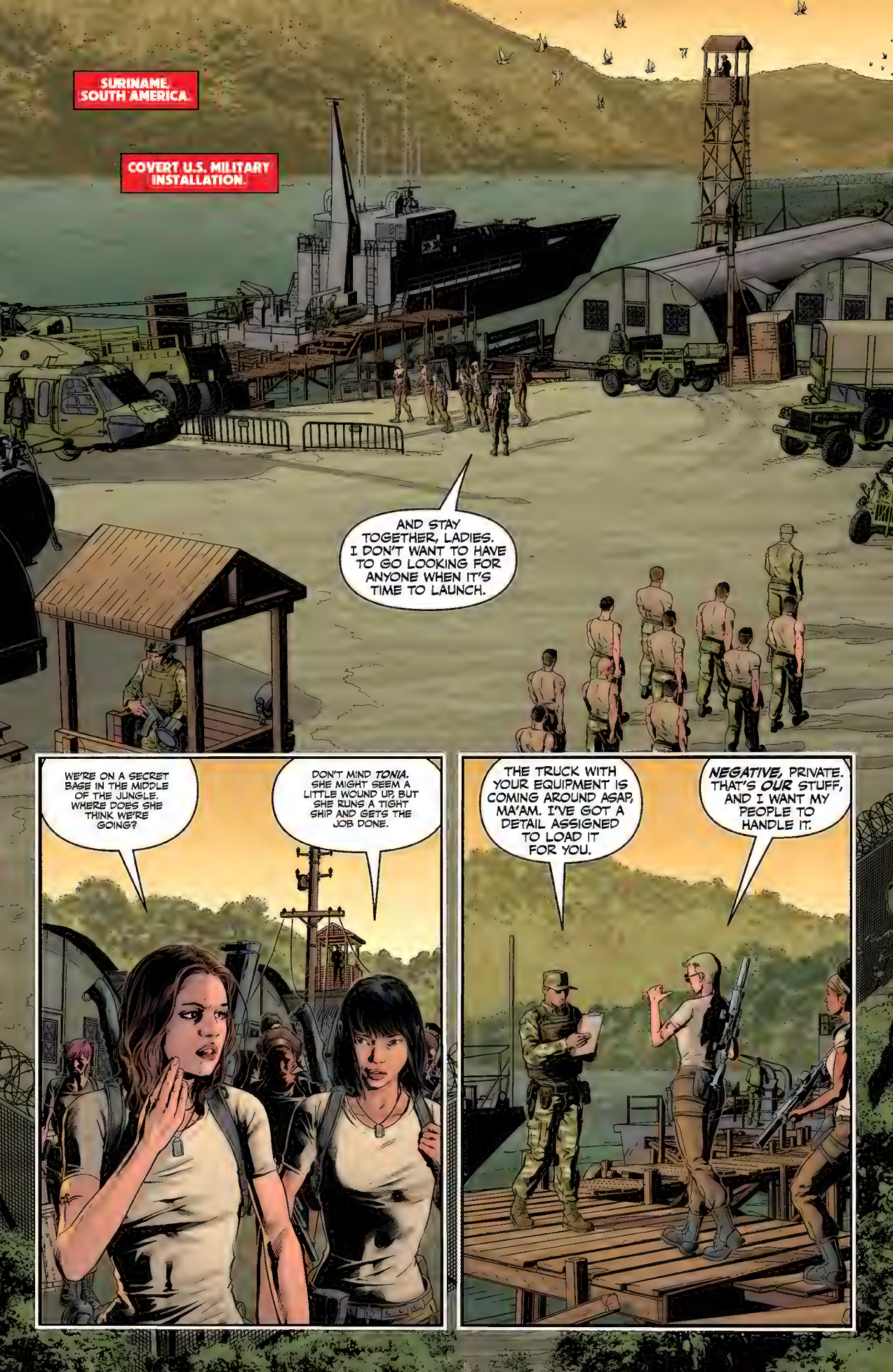
GWAAARR!

GRRRR
WHUP
KRAK
KRUNCH
LISTEN TO ME, ANGEL.
YOU STRUT UP AND DOWN THESE STREETS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN ELECTED PROTECTOR OF THE BLOODY REALM.

WELL, I DIDN'T VOTE FOR YOU, MATE.
HELLO. WHAT'S ALL THIS THEN?
WHAT--? WHO'S DOING THIS?
SMAK
SMAK
KRAK

BUGGER THIS!
I'M NOT STICKING AROUND TO GET PELTED BY GHOST BRICKS.
YOU'RE SO *PRETTY.*
DID YOU MAKE THE MONSTER GO AWAY?
OF COURSE I DID.

BECAUSE WE PRETTY GIRLS HAVE TO STICK TOGETHER.
AMY.
MY NAME IS CLAUDIA. WHAT'S YOURS?
WAIT. AMY... MADISON?
IT'S BEEN A WHILE, HASN'T IT, ANGEL?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU MEAN OTHER THAN HELPING THESE FINE PEOPLE?
YES. OTHER THAN THAT.
FACT IS, ANGEL, I NEED YOUR HELP.
"I WANT EVERYTHING SQUARED AWAY WITHIN THE HOUR."


SURINAME, SOUTH AMERICA.
COVERT U.S. MILITARY INSTALLATION.
AND STAY TOGETHER, LADIES. I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO GO LOOKING FOR ANYONE WHEN IT'S TIME TO LAUNCH.
WE'RE ON A SECRET BASE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE JUNGLE. WHERE DOES SHE THINK WE'RE GOING?
DON'T MIND *TONIA*. SHE MIGHT SEEM A LITTLE WOUND UP, BUT SHE RUNS A TIGHT SHIP AND GETS THE JOB DONE.
THE TRUCK WITH YOUR EQUIPMENT IS COMING AROUND ASAP, MA'AM. I'VE GOT A DETAIL ASSIGNED TO LOAD IT FOR YOU.
NEGATIVE, PRIVATE. THAT'S ***OUR*** STUFF, AND I WANT MY PEOPLE TO HANDLE IT.

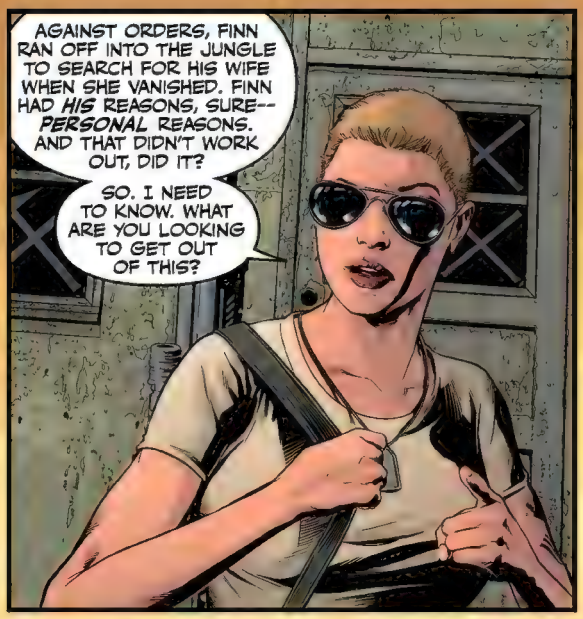
MAI, FRONT AND CENTER.
SUPERVISE THE LOADING OF OUR SUPPLIES AND EXTRA AMMO. I *DON'T* WANT IT BURIED UNDER EVERYONE ELSE'S JUNK IN CASE WE NEED IT FAST.
RIGHT HERE.
FAITH!
YO.

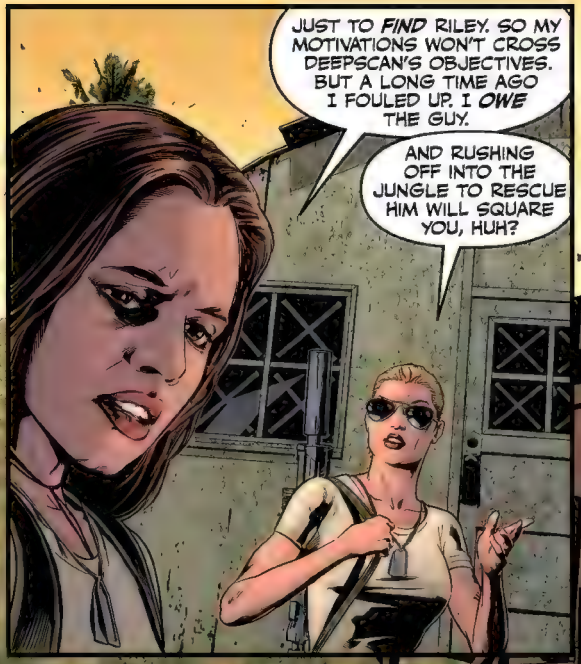
WALK WITH ME.
KENNEDY ASSIGNED YOU AS MY NEXT IN COMMAND. I RESPECT KENNEDY TOO MUCH TO SECOND-GUESS HER.
BUT I WILL ANYWAY.
IF THIS IS THE *KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN* SPEECH, CAN WE SKIP AHEAD TO WHERE I SALUTE AND ASSURE YOU I'LL MIND MY P'S AND Q'S?

CHOPPA CHOPPA CHOPPA
NO--THIS IS THE *GIVE YOU A CHANCE* TALK. MAYBE FIND OUT WHO I'M WORKING WITH. UNLESS YOU JUST WANT I SHOULD JUDGE BY YOUR *REPUTATION.*
REJECTED BY THE LONDON SLAYERS. RECENTLY LOST A WELL-PAYING ROCK-STAR CLIENT...

POINT MADE.
YOU HAVE QUESTIONS, FIRE AWAY. I'M AN OPEN BOOK.
YOU *QUIT* DEEPSCAN AND THEN *UN*QUIT WHEN YOU HAD A SHOT AT THIS MISSION? WHY?

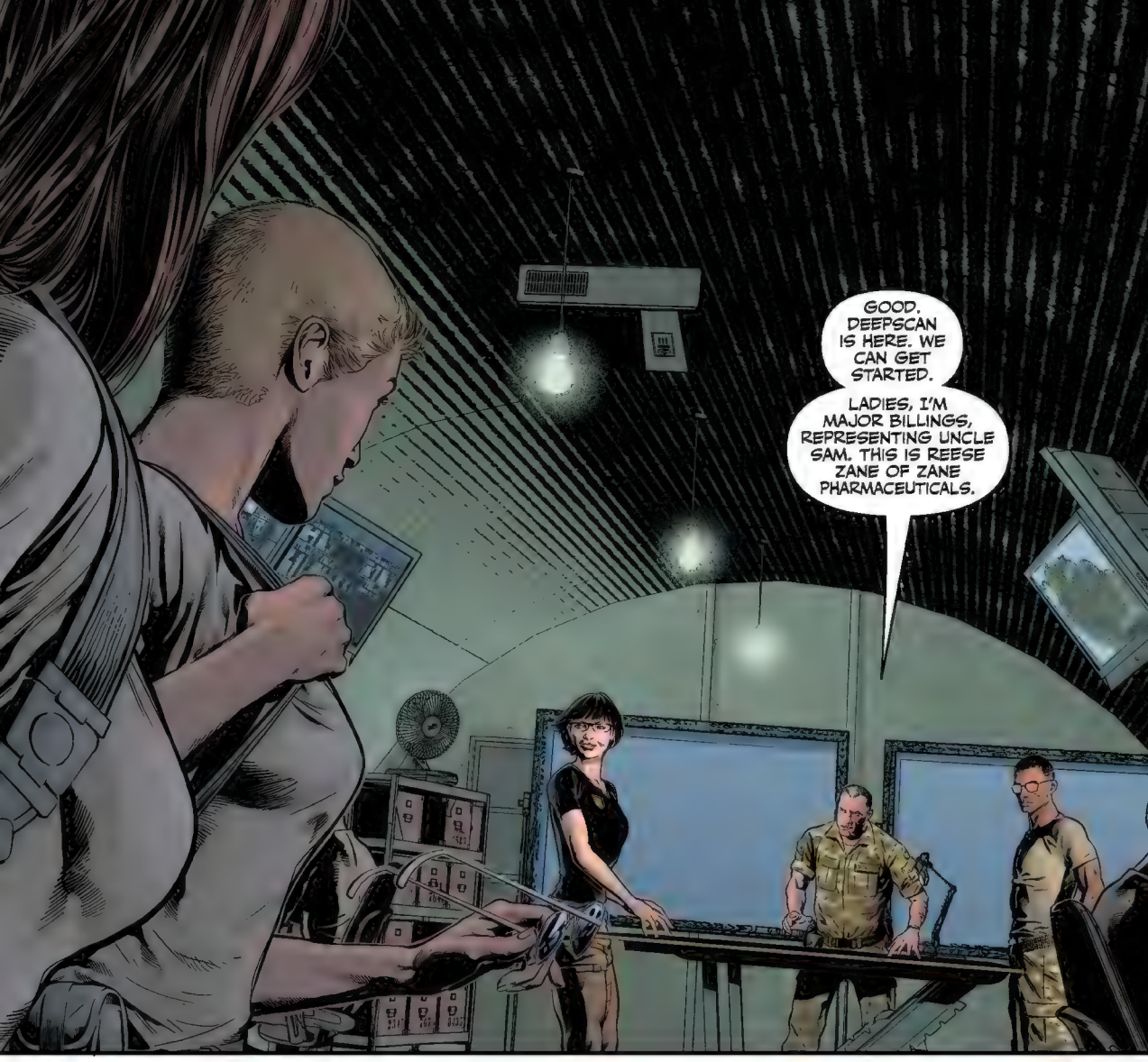
JUST... PERSONAL REASONS.
DO YOU KNOW *WHY* RILEY FINN IS MISSING, FAITH?


AGAINST ORDERS, FINN RAN OFF INTO THE JUNGLE TO SEARCH FOR HIS WIFE WHEN SHE VANISHED. FINN HAD *HIS* REASONS, SURE-- *PERSONAL* REASONS. AND THAT DIDN'T WORK OUT, DID IT?
SO. I NEED TO KNOW. WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING TO GET OUT OF THIS?


JUST TO *FIND* RILEY. SO MY MOTIVATIONS WON'T CROSS DEEPSCAN'S OBJECTIVES. BUT A LONG TIME AGO I FOULED UP. I *OWE* THE GUY.
AND RUSHING OFF INTO THE JUNGLE TO RESCUE HIM WILL SQUARE YOU, HUH?

I DON'T KNOW.
I JUST WANT TO LOOK HIM IN THE EYE AND SEE WHAT I GET BACK.

GOOD ENOUGH. FOR NOW.
COME ON. WE'RE LATE FOR THE BRIEFING.


GOOD. DEEPSCAN IS HERE. WE CAN GET STARTED.
LADIES, I'M MAJOR BILLINGS, REPRESENTING UNCLE SAM. THIS IS REESE ZANE OF ZANE PHARMACEUTICALS.

TONIA MARSH, MA'AM. I'M DEEPSCAN UNIT LEADER.
THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE. AFTER THE WAY THE MILITARY HAS BOTCHED THINGS, I'M GLAD TO HAVE SOME PROFESSIONALS ONBOARD.

AHEM! YOUR FATHER'S COMPANY IS FUNDING THIS EXPEDITION, SO WE RESPECT YOUR RIGHT TO BRING IN ANY EXPERTS YOU DEEM NECESSARY. ALSO, I WAS SURPRISED TO FIND OUT HOW MUCH INFLUENCE MR. ZANE HAS AT THE STATE DEPARTMENT.
MAYBE WE SHOULD START THE BRIEFING.
VERY WELL.

MY FATHER WALT ZANE STARTED ZANE PHARMACEUTICALS IN HIS GARAGE TWENTY-SIX YEARS AGO. HE HAD A PH.D. IN CHEMISTRY FROM CAL TECH AND ENOUGH AMBITION FOR TEN MEN. NOW THE COMPANY IS ONE OF THE *LEADING* INNOVATORS IN EXPERIMENTAL MEDICINES AND BIOTECH.
WE'VE HAD GOOD LUCK WITH DISCOVERING NEW PLANTS DEEP IN THE SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE. THE EXTRACTS HAVE HELPED US MAKE BREAKTHROUGHS WITH EVERYTHING FROM ALZHEIMER'S TO LUPUS.
ZANE
WALT
MY FATHER DECIDED--
--FOOLISHLY, IN MY OPINION--
--TO LEAD THIS CURRENT EXPEDITION HIMSELF. PLEASE UNDERSTAND THAT I LOVE MY FATHER DEARLY, BUT IT'S WELL KNOWN HE'S SOMETHING OF A CAMERA HOG.
ZANE PHARMACEUTICALS MADE NINE BILLION IN PROFITS LAST YEAR. WE ARE POISED TO TAKE THE COMPANY PUBLIC IN *THREE WEEKS,* SO WALT ZANE DEAD IN THE JUNGLE IS *NOT* AN OPTION.
MY FATHER NEEDS TO BE FOUND QUICKLY, DISCREETLY, AND *ALIVE.*
MAJOR?
THE U.S. MILITARY WAS TASKED WITH PROVIDING AN ESCORT FOR DR. ZANE'S EXPEDITION. EVERYTHING WAS GOING FINE UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO WHEN WE LOST CONTACT WITH THEM.
THE JUNGLE CANOPY IS *THICK* THAT FAR IN, AND SATELLITE PHONES HAVE TROUBLE CONNECTING SOMETIMES. BUT WHEN THEY MISSED TWO SCHEDULED CALLS, WE DISPATCHED A FOLLOW-UP TEAM. *FAST.*

SAMANTHA FINN LED THE FOLLOW-UP TEAM. THOUGHT SHE WAS READY FOR ANYTHING, BUT AT THAT POINT WE WERE STILL THINKING IT COULD HAVE BEEN A SIMPLE COMMUNICATIONS PROBLEM.
WHEN SAM'S TEAM FAILED TO REPORT, WE WERE FORCED TO ASSUME SOMETHING MORE SIGNIFICANT WAS HAPPENING.
FINN
SAMANTHA
AND THAT'S WHEN RILEY WENT AFTER HIS WIFE.
YES, I'M SORRY TO SAY. I UNDERSTAND HIS FEELINGS, BUT WE'VE ALREADY LOST ENOUGH PEOPLE. RUNNING OFF HALF-COCKED ISN'T HOW WE DO THINGS.
SO WHAT ARE THE POSSIBILITIES HERE? NATIVE HOSTILES? JUNGLE CATS? BIG-ASS ANACONDAS THAT SWALLOW YOU WHOLE?
ALL OF THE ABOVE AND MORE.
MISS MARSH, WE'LL TAKE YOUR TEAM DOWNRIVER AND UNLOAD HERE. FROM THERE WE GO ON FOOT. IT'S YOUR SHOW, BUT I IMAGINE YOU'LL WANT TO EYEBALL THE CAMP FIRST AND SEE IF ANYONE'S STILL THERE. I'LL RIDE ALONG AS MILITARY LIAISON.
Coeroeni
Tigri
AND I'M GOING TOO. MAJOR BILLINGS HAS ALREADY WASTED PLENTY OF BREATH TRYING TO DISSUADE ME.
FOR YOUR SAFETY, MISS ZANE. FRANKLY, MY MEN ARE TRAINED FOR JUNGLE MANEUVERS, AND NO OFFENSE TO DEEPSCAN, BUT I CAN'T SAY I'M IN FAVOR OF TAKING A BACK SEAT ON THIS. BUT I'VE GOT ORDERS, AND I FOLLOW THEM.
WE'RE WAITING AN HOUR FOR A STORM FRONT TO PASS, THEN WE LAUNCH. WE'VE ALREADY WAITED TOO LONG IN MY OPINION.
SO SMOKE 'EM IF YOU GOT 'EM, BUT BE ON THAT BOAT IN ONE HOUR OR MISS YOUR RIDE.
"THERE YOU ARE. I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER."

SORRY. DIDN'T KNOW I WAS MISSING.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
I'M GUESSING NOBODY EVER TAUGHT YOU TO SHOOT.
MEH. I'M GETTING BETTER.
REALLY?
NOPE.
THIS WHY YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME? SHOOTING LESSONS?
FIRST OF ALL, IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE COVERING MY ASS OUT THERE THEN YEAH, YOU COULD USE SOME POINTERS.
BUT REALLY I JUST WANTED TO TALK. SO, YOU AND FINN. WHAT'S THE STORY?
THE BOSS LADY ALREADY TRIED TO GET THAT STORY OUT OF ME.
THEN TELL ME. WE'RE ALL SUPPOSED TO WORK SIDE BY SIDE, BUT WE HARDLY KNOW YOU.
I'D PREFER NOT TO MARCH INTO THE JUNGLE WITH A STRANGER.
OKAY.
YOU GET THE SHORT VERSION.

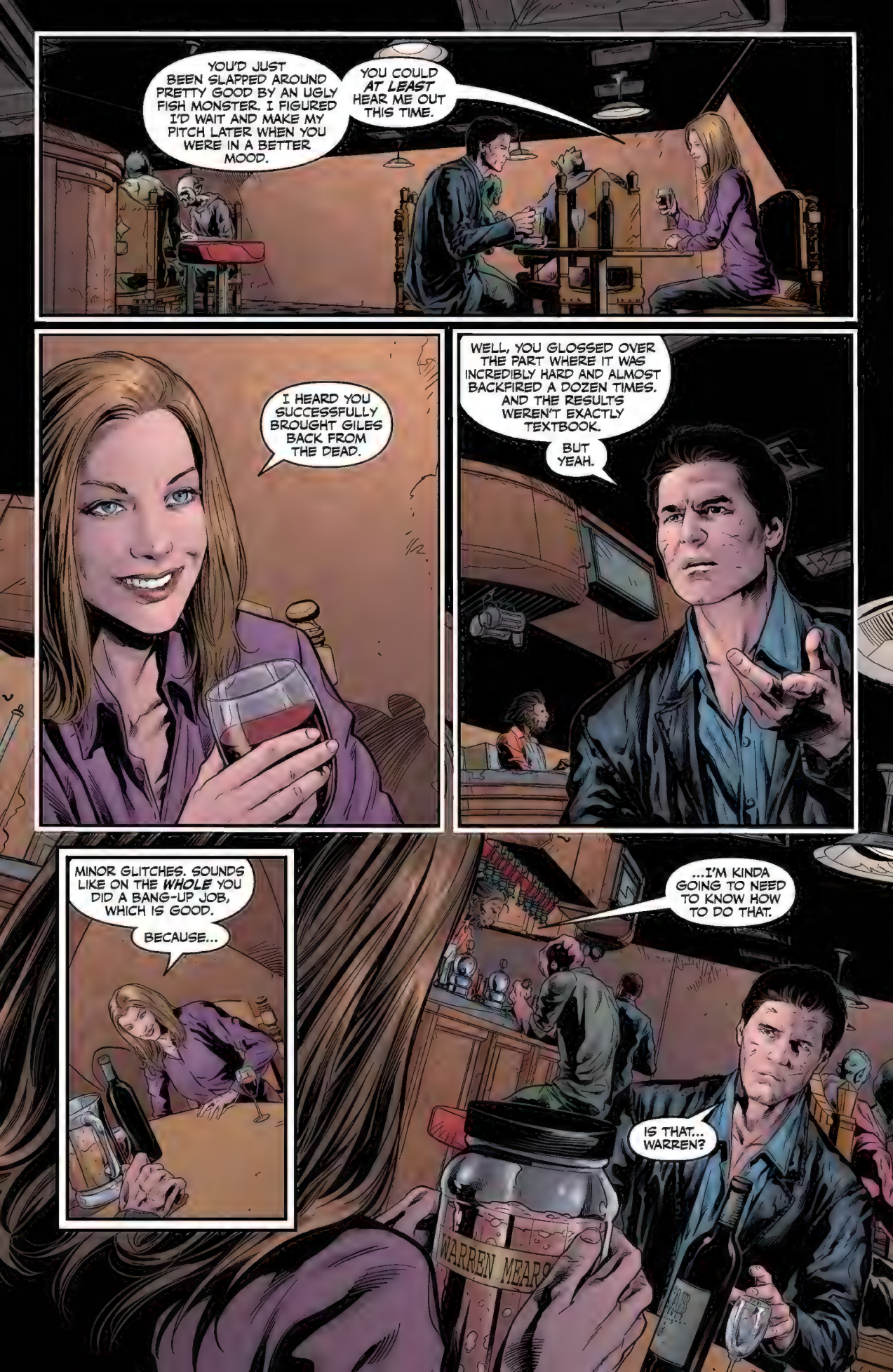
I DIDN'T KNOW RILEY VERY WELL. JUST LONG ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING BAD TO HIM.
HE TRUSTED ME BECAUSE...WELL, LET'S SAY HE THOUGHT I WAS A DIFFERENT PERSON. IF YOU'RE GUESSING MAGIC WAS INVOLVED, YEAH.
SO... ANYWAY...
BREATHE AND SQUEEZE.
WHAT?
BREATHE EASY THEN HOLD IT RIGHT WHEN YOU SHOOT. SQUEEZE THE TRIGGER, DON'T JERK IT.
I KNOW. THEY TOLD US THAT THE FIRST DAY. BASIC STUFF.
KNOWING ISN'T THE SAME AS DOING. IT'S PRACTICE YOU LACK, NOT KNOWLEDGE.
BLAMM
BETTER.
"THAT'S MY SEAT, YOU LITTLE--"

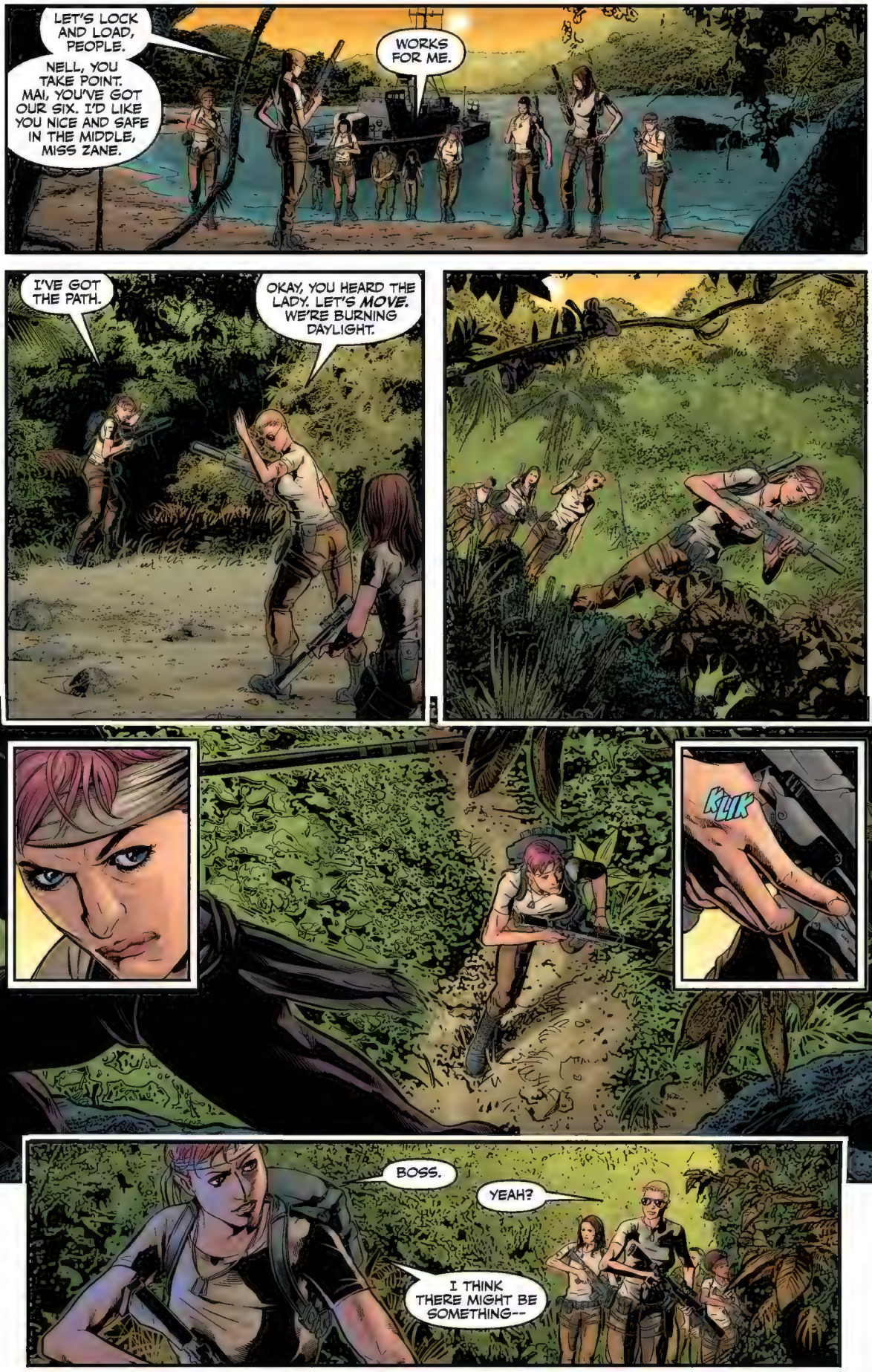
OH! ANGEL. IT'S YOU. NO OFFENSE, MATE. SORRY.
LET ME GET YOU SOMETHING.
RORY! A PINT OF THE BLACK STUFF FOR MY BOY ANGEL HERE.
HANDS. OFF.
RIGHT THEN. I'LL LET YOU ENJOY YOUR BEVERAGE.
WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE SHERIFF OF MAGIC TOWN. I SENSE A LESS THAN SUNNY MOOD.
HELLO, BRANDT. LET'S JUST SAY I HAD A ROUGH NIGHT.

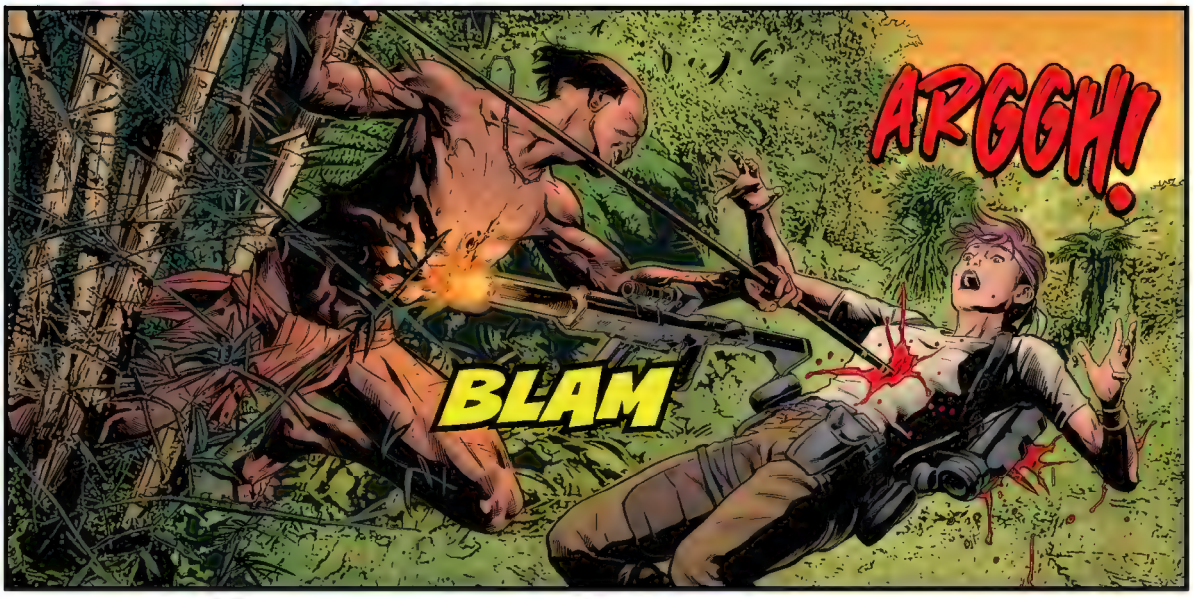
YEAH, I HEARD YOU WENT A COUPLE OF ROUNDS WITH CATFISH BOB.
IS THAT WHAT THEY CALL HIM? FITS.

ALSO HEARD YOU HAD A LITTLE HELP. SOMEONE WHO RIDES A BROOM.
WE GOT US A NEW PLAYER IN TOWN?
NOBODY YOU NEED TO WORRY ABOUT.

I KNOW YOU FEEL RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FOLKS AROUND HERE. HELL, WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE MORE EQUIPPED TO HANDLE THIS LOT THAN I AM.
BUT *TECHNICALLY* I AM HER MAJESTY'S LAWFUL REPRESENTATIVE AROUND HERE, SO I SHOULD REALLY STAY ABREAST OF CURRENT EVENTS. THROW A FELLOW A BONE, EH?
JUST SOMEBODY FROM THE OLD DAYS. SHE WAS LOOKING FOR A FAVOR. I TOLD HER I WASN'T IN THE FAVOR BUSINESS.
SO SHE'S PROBABLY MILES AWAY BY NOW. I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT--
YOUR *APPOINTMENT* IS HERE, MR. ANGEL.
MY APPOINTMENT?
YOU WERE SAYING?
GUESS I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS. CATCH YOU LATER, BRANDT.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE MORE... PERSISTENT.


YOU'D JUST BEEN SLAPPED AROUND PRETTY GOOD BY AN UGLY FISH MONSTER. I FIGURED I'D WAIT AND MAKE MY PITCH LATER WHEN YOU WERE IN A BETTER MOOD.
YOU COULD *AT LEAST* HEAR ME OUT THIS TIME.
I HEARD YOU SUCCESSFULLY BROUGHT GILES BACK FROM THE DEAD.
WELL, YOU GLOSSED OVER THE PART WHERE IT WAS INCREDIBLY HARD AND ALMOST BACKFIRED A DOZEN TIMES. AND THE RESULTS WEREN'T EXACTLY TEXTBOOK.
BUT YEAH.
MINOR GLITCHES. SOUNDS LIKE ON THE *WHOLE* YOU DID A BANG-UP JOB, WHICH IS GOOD.
BECAUSE...
...I'M KINDA GOING TO NEED TO KNOW HOW TO DO THAT.
IS THAT... WARREN?
WARREN MEARS


LET'S LOCK AND LOAD, PEOPLE.
NELL, YOU TAKE POINT. MAI, YOU'VE GOT OUR SIX. I'D LIKE YOU NICE AND SAFE IN THE MIDDLE, MISS ZANE.
WORKS FOR ME.
I'VE GOT THE PATH.
OKAY, YOU HEARD THE LADY. LET'S MOVE. WE'RE BURNING DAYLIGHT.
KLIK
BOSS.
YEAH?
I THINK THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING--


ARGGH!
BLAM

THEY'RE ON BOTH SIDES!

A LITTLE HELP!
KRAK

FAITH, BEHIND YOU!
BLAM
BLAM

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
PULL BACK! TIGHTEN THE CIRCLE--
NO!

NNGH
VAMPS.
PAFT
THEY'RE VAMPIRES! TAKE OFF THE HEADS!
BUT... DAYLIGHT!
YOU HEARD FAITH!
GIVE 'EM HELL!
BLAM BLAM

PAFT PAFT
PAFT
AIIIE!
GRRRR
EXCUSE ME.
NUH-UH.
PAFT

THE REST ARE RUNNING.
SHE'S DEAD...
THAT'S IT. I'M PULLING THE PLUG. WE HEAD *BACK* TO THE BOAT.
YOU AREN'T IN CHARGE.
NO...
FAITH IS.

THERE'S ONE. AND HE'S ALL BY HIS LONESOME.
YOU KNOW THE DRILL. WALLET, WATCH, RINGS.
FLIK
RIGHT.

LOST AND FOUND
PART TWO

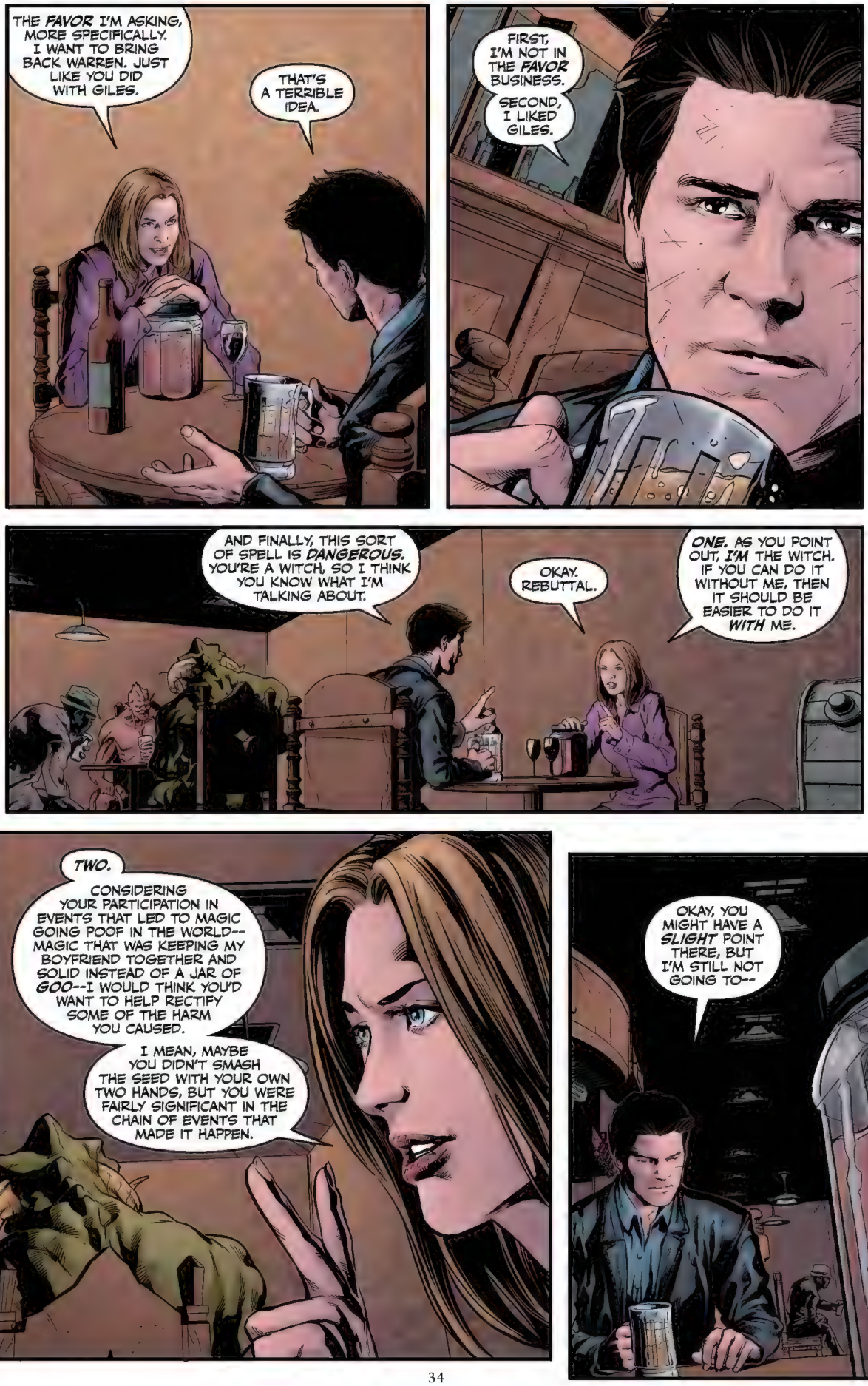
UH...LET'S GIVE THIS ONE A MISS, EH?

THAT WAS MY SPOT AT THE BAR, YOU GIT.
I WAS IN THE LOO!
YOU WEREN'T THERE, WERE YOU?
KNOCK IT OFF OR ELSE TAKE IT OUTSIDE.

OKAY, OKAY, RORY, NO NEED TO--
OI, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, STRANGER.
BE AT EASE. I DO NOT SEEK TROUBLE.

YOU MIGHT NOT SEEK IT, BUT HERE IT IS. YOU DO NOT KNOW WHO YOU'RE DEALING--

SMAK
SORRY FOR THE DISTURBANCE. I'VE TRAVELED A LONG WAY, AND I JUST WANT TO SIT QUIETLY.
AS YOU LIKE. I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S GOING TO DISTURB *YOU.*
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO MAGIC TOWN, IF I CAN ASK?
I'M... SEARCHING FOR SOMEONE.
"SOMETHING WRONG, ANGEL?"
SOME TROUBLE BACK THERE, BUT IT'S SORTED ITSELF OUT.
GOOD. THEN WE CAN GET BACK TO TALKING ABOUT *ME.*


THE FAVOR I'M ASKING, MORE SPECIFICALLY. I WANT TO BRING BACK WARREN. JUST LIKE YOU DID WITH GILES.
THAT'S A TERRIBLE IDEA.
FIRST, I'M NOT IN THE FAVOR BUSINESS.
SECOND, I LIKED GILES.
AND FINALLY, THIS SORT OF SPELL IS DANGEROUS. YOU'RE A WITCH, SO I THINK YOU KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT.
OKAY. REBUTTAL.
ONE. AS YOU POINT OUT, I'M THE WITCH. IF YOU CAN DO IT WITHOUT ME, THEN IT SHOULD BE EASIER TO DO IT WITH ME.
TWO.
CONSIDERING YOUR PARTICIPATION IN EVENTS THAT LED TO MAGIC GOING POOF IN THE WORLD--MAGIC THAT WAS KEEPING MY BOYFRIEND TOGETHER AND SOLID INSTEAD OF A JAR OF GOO--I WOULD THINK YOU'D WANT TO HELP RECTIFY SOME OF THE HARM YOU CAUSED.
I MEAN, MAYBE YOU DIDN'T SMASH THE SEED WITH YOUR OWN TWO HANDS, BUT YOU WERE FAIRLY SIGNIFICANT IN THE CHAIN OF EVENTS THAT MADE IT HAPPEN.
OKAY, YOU MIGHT HAVE A SLIGHT POINT THERE, BUT I'M STILL NOT GOING TO--

THREE. IF IT'S AS DANGEROUS OF A SPELL AS YOU SAY--AND I KNOW IT IS--THEN ASK YOURSELF, DO YOU REALLY WANT ME BUMBLING AROUND ON MY OWN WITH DYNAMITE AND A CIGARETTE LIGHTER, OR DO YOU WANT TO HELP?
I THINK I WOULD HAVE MADE A GOOD LAWYER. IF I HADN'T GONE FULL TIME INTO WITCHCRAFT, I MEAN.
BECAUSE YOU MAKE SOME SLIGHTLY--SLIGHTLY--INTERESTING POINTS, I'M NOT GOING TO SLAM THE DOOR ON THIS RIGHT AWAY, BUT ONE CONDITION.
YEAH?
YOU DO NOTHING UNTIL I GET BACK TO YOU.
HEY, WORKS FOR ME.
"OKAY. CHECK YOUR GEAR. WE'RE MOVING ON."

THIS IS ILL ADVISED. IT'LL BE DARK SOON.
IF WE TURN AROUND NOW WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO MAKE IT BACK TO THE BOAT BEFORE SUNDOWN.
THE U.S. MILITARY HAD ITS CHANCE, MAJOR. THIS IS A DEEPSCAN OPERATION.
WHOSE MISSION LEADER IS DEAD, THANKS TO AN UNEXPECTED PACK OF DAYLIGHT VAMPIRES. WE ARE NOT EQUIPPED FOR THIS, AND I'M PULLING THE PLUG.
NOT AS LONG AS I'M WRITING THE CHECKS, YOU'RE NOT.
KNOCK IT OFF! THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO'VE HAD IT WAY ROUGHER THAN WE HAVE.
NOW. MOVE. OUT.

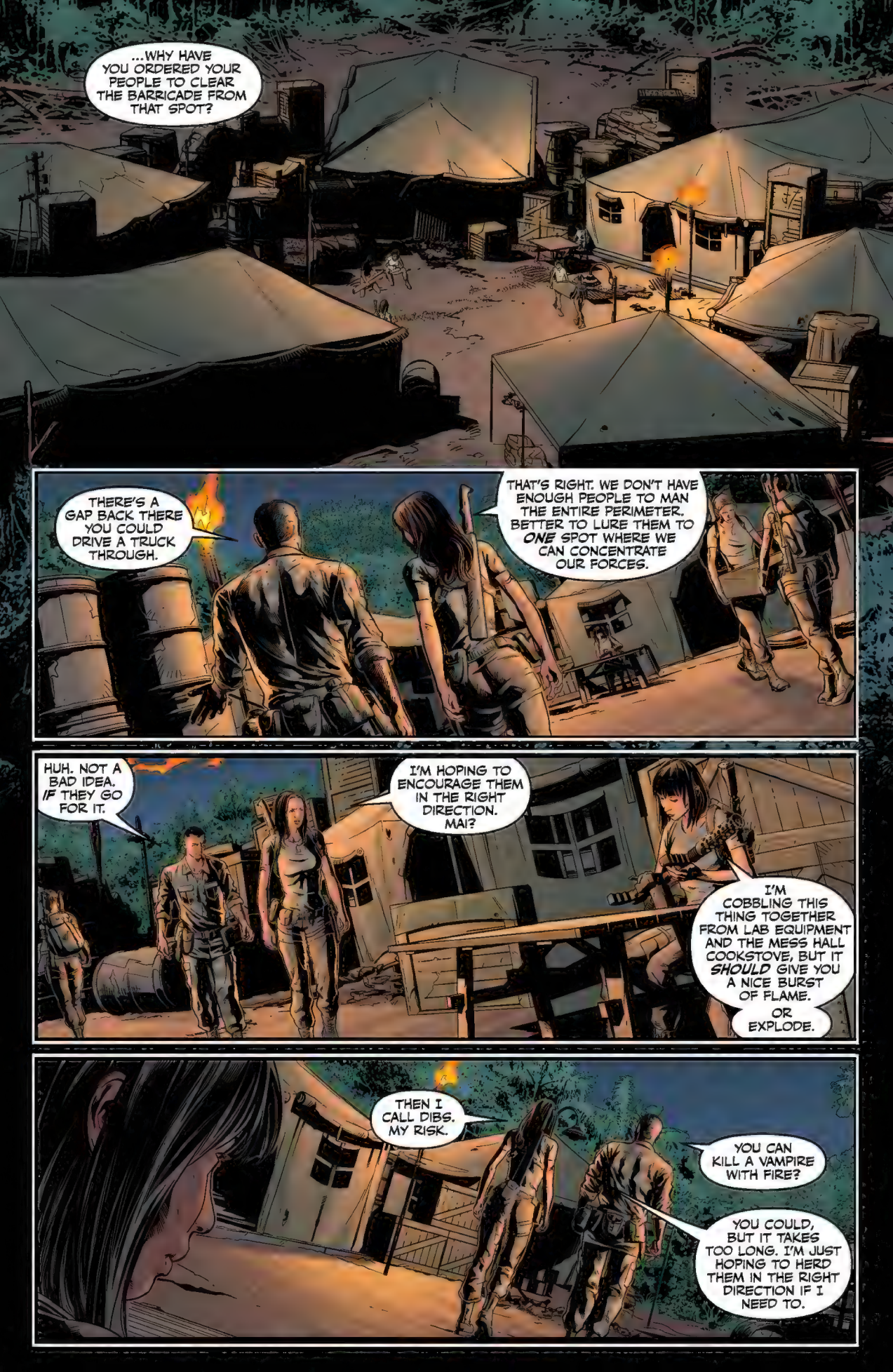
OKAY, YOU HEARD THE BOSS.
RIGHT. MARTINA, YOU'RE REAR GUARD. MAI, TAKE THE POINT.
ON IT.
THANKS.
YOU GOT THIS.
:SIGH:
FIVE BY FIVE.

THAT'S THE CAMP.
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE'S HOME, BUT LET'S NOT ASSUME ANYTHING. MOVE IN SLOWLY.
I DON'T LIKE THIS.
THEY WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED US IN IF EVERYTHING WAS FINE.
SARAH, SEARCH THE TENTS. MAJOR BILLINGS, GO WITH HER. SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANYBODY.
THIS IS A DISASTER.
IF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS AND THE STOCKHOLDERS GET WORD OF THIS--
GOD, LISTEN TO ME.
I DO CARE ABOUT MY FATHER, AND ABOUT ALL THESE PEOPLE. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM.
HOW DID I LET THIS HAPPEN?

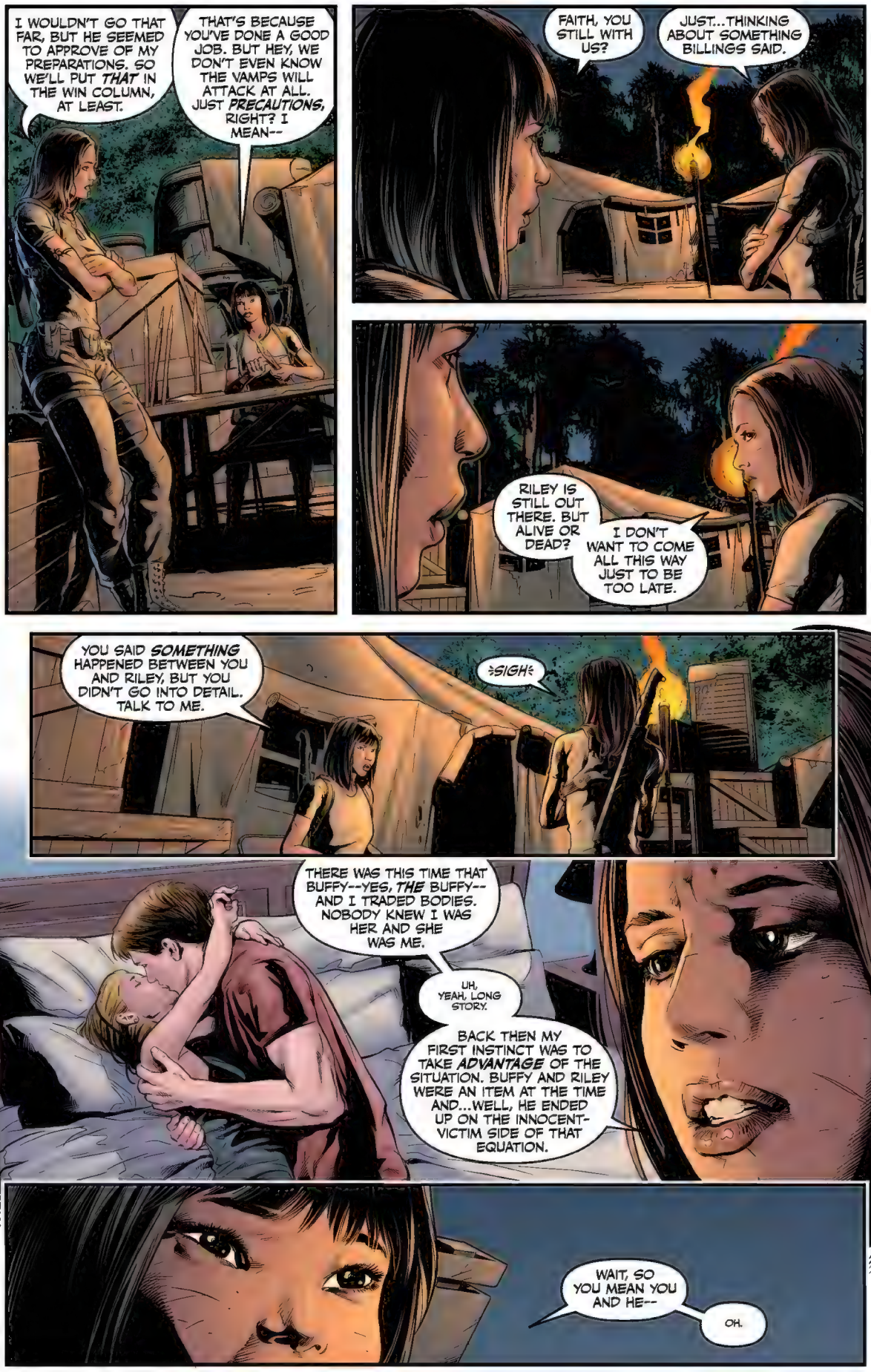
FOR ONCE I DON'T WANT TO BE IN CHARGE.
GIVE THE CORPORATE EXEC THE DAY OFF AND JUST BE A DAUGHTER, MISS ZANE. IT'S OKAY.
YES...THANK YOU FOR THAT. AND PLEASE CALL ME REESE.
NOBODY. ALIVE, I MEAN.
BUT THERE ARE PLENTY OF PEOPLE MISSING.
HOW DO YOU THINK IT WENT DOWN HERE? BEST GUESS WILL DO.
THEY KNEW SOMETHING WAS COMING AND OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T FEEL THEY COULD RUN, SO THEY TOSSED UP THE BARRICADES, TRIED TO HOLD OUT.
YOU CAN SEE THE PLACES THE BARRICADES WERE OVERRUN, AND THERE ARE SHELL CASINGS ALL OVER THE PLACE. THEY TRIED TO PUT UP A FIGHT, AT LEAST.
AND IF RILEY HAD FOUND THE CAMP LIKE THIS?
I'VE WORKED WITH RILEY. HE DOESN'T KNOW THE WORD QUIT. HE'D TRY TO PICK UP THE TRAIL. IF THERE WAS EVEN A CHANCE FOR SURVIVORS, HE'D TAKE IT.
THEN WE'LL PICK UP THE TRAIL AT DAWN. IN THE MEANTIME, WE BUTTON DOWN HERE FOR THE NIGHT.
I WANT TRIPWIRES WITH PERIMETER FLARES. THEN SCAVENGE THE CAMP FOR EXTRA AMMO AND WHATEVER ELSE WE CAN USE.
IF YOU'RE EXPECTING TROUBLE, THEN MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T STAY.
IT'S THEIR JUNGLE, ISN'T IT? AT NIGHT VAMPS HAVE ALL THE ADVANTAGES. DIGGING IN IS THE BEST OF ALL THE BAD OPTIONS.
THEY DUG IN LAST TIME TOO, AND IT DIDN'T WORK. CAN YOU GUARANTEE IT'LL GO BETTER THIS TIME?
I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, MAJOR...

"...SINCE WHEN HAVE ANY OF US BEEN GUARANTEED ANYTHING?"
WELL. COMPANY.
YOU'RE QUITE AN ARTIST, ANGEL. I HAD NO IDEA.
IT'S JUST... SOMETHING TO DO TO PASS THE TIME.
IT ISN'T THAT I'M NOT GLAD TO SEE YOU, BUT...WHY AM I SEEING YOU?
BECAUSE SOMETHING'S ON YOUR MIND.
AND YOU WANT TO TALK TO ME.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I WANT...
SIGH
OKAY, LET'S SAY I WOULDN'T MIND TALKING TO SOMEBODY.

IT'S HER, ISN'T IT? THE WITCH.
HOW DID YOU-- NEVER MIND.
YEAH. HER NAME'S AMY AND SHE WANTS A FAVOR. I MEAN, I'M NOT GOING TO HELP HER-- I CAN'T.
CAN'T YOU?
I'M LETTING HER THINK I MIGHT HELP HER TO STALL A WHILE. BUT SHE SAID SOME THINGS THAT HIT HOME.
WAIT, YOU WANT ME TO ASK ABOUT THAT TOO. BUT...
AH... YES, I SEE.
HE NEEDS IT, DOESN'T HE? IT'S IMPORTANT.
YOU HAVEN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL, ANGEL.
YOU'RE TROUBLED.
I'M HERE FOR YOU, AND I'LL LISTEN...
...IF YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT THIS.
"OKAY, FAITH, I'LL BITE..."


...WHY HAVE YOU ORDERED YOUR PEOPLE TO CLEAR THE BARRICADE FROM THAT SPOT?
THERE'S A GAP BACK THERE YOU COULD DRIVE A TRUCK THROUGH.
THAT'S RIGHT. WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH PEOPLE TO MAN THE ENTIRE PERIMETER. BETTER TO LURE THEM TO *ONE* SPOT WHERE WE CAN CONCENTRATE OUR FORCES.
HUH. NOT A BAD IDEA. *IF* THEY GO FOR IT.
I'M HOPING TO ENCOURAGE THEM IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION. MAI?
I'M COBBLING THIS THING TOGETHER FROM LAB EQUIPMENT AND THE MESS HALL COOKSTOVE, BUT IT *SHOULD* GIVE YOU A NICE BURST OF FLAME.
OR EXPLODE.
THEN I CALL DIBS. MY RISK.
YOU CAN KILL A VAMPIRE WITH FIRE?
YOU COULD, BUT IT TAKES TOO LONG. I'M JUST HOPING TO HERD THEM IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION IF I NEED TO.

HOW DID THE SCAVENGING GO?
NOT A LOT OF EXTRA AMMO, I'M AFRAID. BUT WITH THESE WOODEN TENT STAKES AND THE P.V.C. PIPE TO GO WITH THE AIR COMPRESSOR WE FOUND EARLIER, I THINK WE CAN RIG YOU UP SOMETHING FUN.
OKAY, I'LL ADMIT IT. YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'VE GOT THINGS UNDER CONTROL.
YOU SOUND SURPRISED.
NO... IT'S NOT THAT.
SAM WAS IN CHARGE HERE. SHE WAS ONE OF THE BEST, *ALWAYS* HAD THINGS UNDER CONTROL.
BUT THAT'S LOOKING LIKE IT MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN GOOD ENOUGH.
AT LEAST *ONE* THING STILL GIVES ME HOPE.
WHAT'S THAT?
RILEY FINN IS STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE.
"LOOKS LIKE YOU WON OVER THE MAJOR."


I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR, BUT HE SEEMED TO APPROVE OF MY PREPARATIONS. SO WE'LL PUT *THAT* IN THE WIN COLUMN, AT LEAST.
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU'VE DONE A GOOD JOB. BUT HEY, WE DON'T EVEN KNOW THE VAMPS WILL ATTACK AT ALL. JUST *PRECAUTIONS*, RIGHT? I MEAN--
FAITH, YOU STILL WITH US?
JUST...THINKING ABOUT SOMETHING BILLINGS SAID.
RILEY IS STILL OUT THERE. BUT ALIVE OR DEAD?
I DON'T WANT TO COME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO BE TOO LATE.
YOU SAID *SOMETHING* HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND RILEY, BUT YOU DIDN'T GO INTO DETAIL. TALK TO ME.
SIGH
THERE WAS THIS TIME THAT BUFFY--YES, *THE* BUFFY--AND I TRADED BODIES. NOBODY KNEW I WAS HER AND SHE WAS ME.
UH, YEAH, LONG STORY.
BACK THEN MY FIRST INSTINCT WAS TO TAKE *ADVANTAGE* OF THE SITUATION. BUFFY AND RILEY WERE AN ITEM AT THE TIME AND...WELL, HE ENDED UP ON THE INNOCENT-VICTIM SIDE OF THAT EQUATION.
WAIT, SO YOU MEAN YOU AND HE--
OH.

SO...YEAH. IF I CAN FIND RILEY, HELP HIM SOMEHOW. HELL... I DUNNO.
PEOPLE *CAN* CHANGE, FAITH. I'M NOT SAYING FORGET ABOUT WHAT YOU DID. JUST HAVE CONFIDENCE IN WHAT YOU'RE *GOING* TO DO.
OKAY, ENOUGH OF THE DEAR ABBY STUFF.
YOU GAVE ME POINTERS WITH THE PISTOL. LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR.
IT'S PROBABLY BEEN A WHILE SINCE YOU LOGGED SOME STAKE TIME, BUT THAT'S WHAT IT MIGHT COME TO IF THE AMMO RUNS OUT. AND YOU'VE ALREADY SEEN THESE NEW VAMPS ARE *STRONGER.*
SO NO HALF-HEARTED THRUSTS. *DON'T* TAKE IT FOR GRANTED YOU'LL GET PENETRATION. A TWO-HANDED STRIKE IS BETTER THAN--
PERIMETER FLARE!
MAYBE AN *ANIMAL* TRIPPED IT.
YOU BELIEVE THAT?
NO.
PLACES, PEOPLE! WE'VE GOT PERIMETER CONTACT.

SORTA NEED YOU TO GO AROUND, BOYS.
WE'RE CLOSED TO ALL THROUGH TRAFFIC HERE.
FWOOOOOSH

COMING YOUR WAY, MAI!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
CLEAR THE FIRING LANE!
FUMP
PAFT
FUMP
FUMP
PAFT

PAFT
FALL BACK!
NNGH
THERE'S TOO MANY!
ARRGH
NO!
PAFT

I'M OPEN TO ANY AND ALL IDEAS.
GOTTA RUN FOR IT.
THEY'LL BE ON US IN TWO SECONDS.
I'LL KEEP THEM BUSY. IF YOU CAN MAKE IT BACK--

FWISH

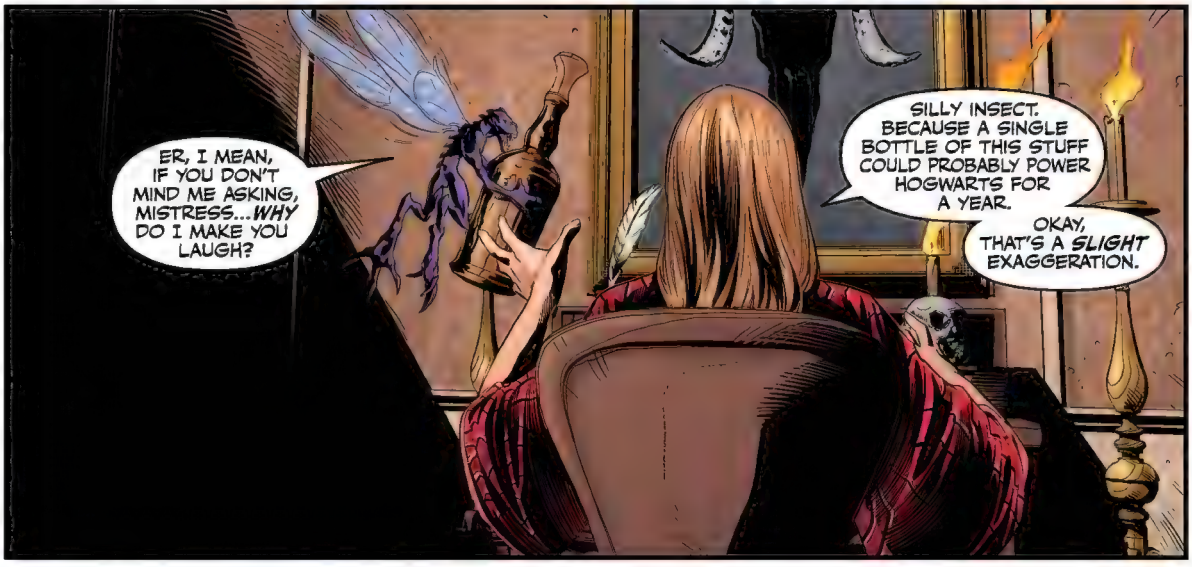
KABOOM

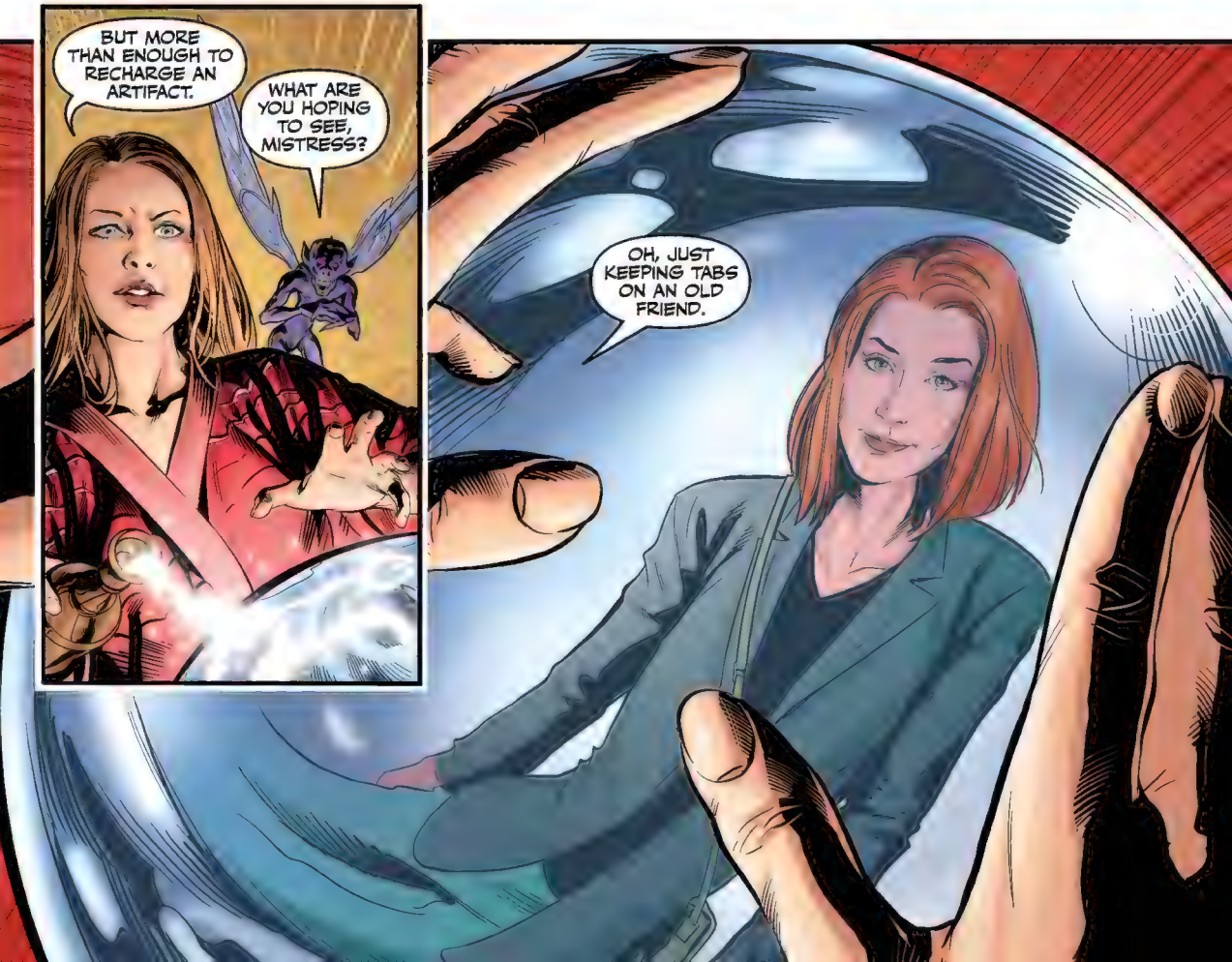
POW
POW
PAFT

WHOA! WHO SENT THE CAVALRY?
SORRY I COULDN'T INTERVENE SOONER.
I WASN'T EXPECTING ANYONE TO REOCCUPY THE CAMP. TOOK ME A WHILE TO GET HERE.
SAM?

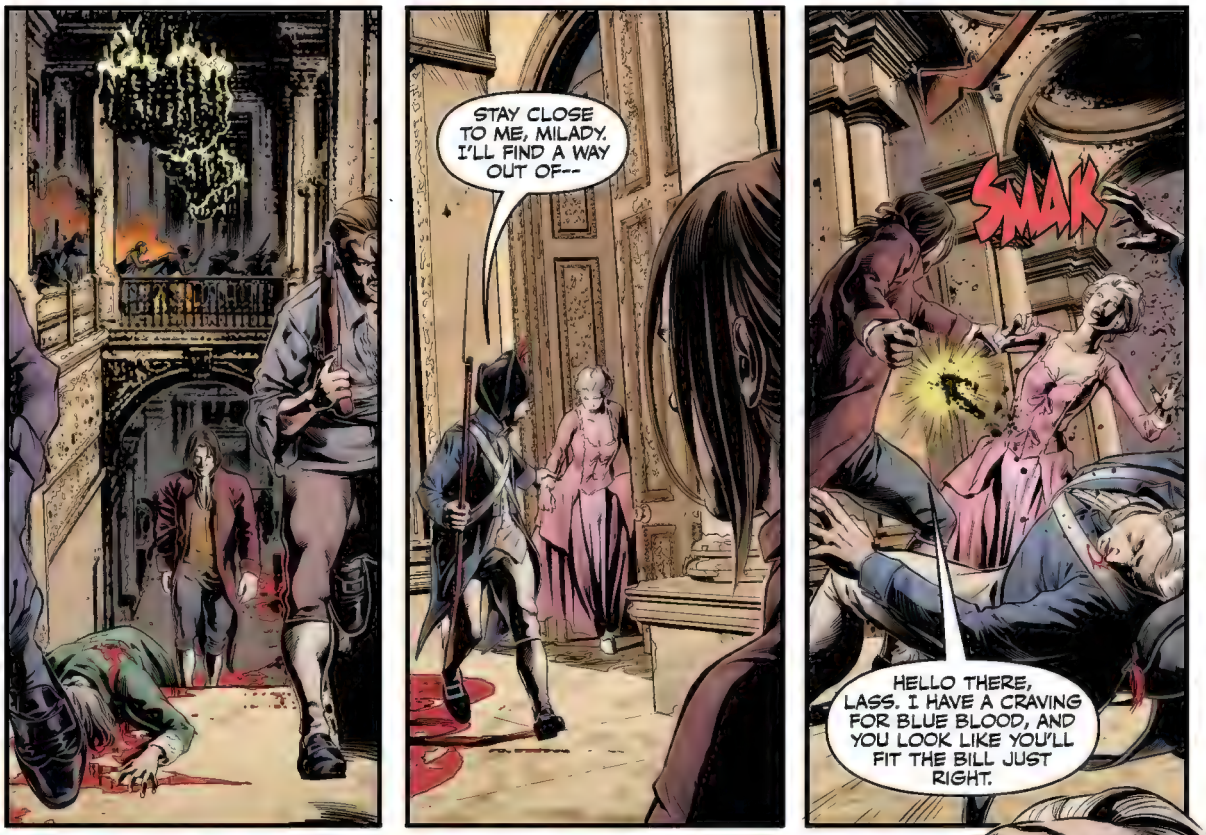
TIME FOR INTRODUCTIONS LATER.
THOSE TRIBAL VAMPS SCATTER EASY IF YOU CATCH THEM BY SURPRISE. WE TOOK OUR LUMPS HERE THE FIRST TIME AROUND, BUT IT'S BEEN EDUCATIONAL.
THEY'RE VAMPIRES, BUT *PRIMITIVE.* A COUPLE OF NICE EXPLOSIONS WILL GET THEIR ATTENTION. BUT THEY'LL REGROUP. *FAST.*
WE'VE GOT A BOAT BY THE RIVER LANDING.
FINE. I'LL SEE YOU SAFELY ON YOUR WAY BEFORE RETURNING.
YOU'RE NOT COMING WITH US?
THE VAMPIRES HAVE PRISONERS IN THEIR VILLAGE. I'LL WANT YOU TO CALL IN REINFORCEMENTS, OF COURSE, BUT I CAN'T CHANCE LEAVING THEM ALONE. I'VE GOT TO GO BACK.
WAIT, DID YOU SAY PRISONERS? IS MY *FATHER* THERE?
REESE ZANE, I PRESUME.
YES, MA'AM. HE'S THERE.
"JUST *ONE* BOTTLE, MISTRESS?"

JUST ONE, HE ASKS. YOU MAKE ME LAUGH, PERRY.
DO I? SORRY, MISTRESS.


ER, I MEAN, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKING, MISTRESS...WHY DO I MAKE YOU LAUGH?
SILLY INSECT. BECAUSE A SINGLE BOTTLE OF THIS STUFF COULD PROBABLY POWER HOGWARTS FOR A YEAR.
OKAY, THAT'S A SLIGHT EXAGGERATION.


BUT MORE THAN ENOUGH TO RECHARGE AN ARTIFACT.
WHAT ARE YOU HOPING TO SEE, MISTRESS?
OH, JUST KEEPING TABS ON AN OLD FRIEND.

TAKE THE PALACE! CAPTURE THE ROYALS!
POOM
GAH
YES, BY ALL MEANS GET THOSE DAMN ROYALS.
JUSTICE FOR THE COMMON FOLK AND ALL THAT.



LOST AND FOUND

PART THREE

I LOVE A GOOD REVOLUTION. IT'S LIKE A BUFFET.
BLOOD RUNS IN THE STREETS!
YOU MONSTER!
HOLD IT!
NO... NO...

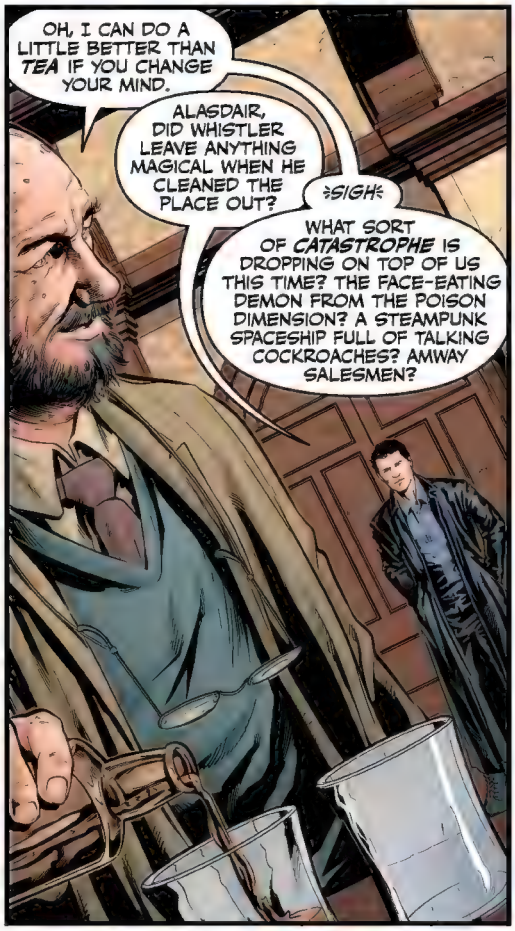
NO!
DARK HORSE
Old
Tennessee
WHISKEY
"OKAY, WE'VE FOUND THE PATH BACK TO THE RIVER."

THIS WILL TAKE YOU RIGHT BACK TO THE BOAT. IF YOU KEEP MOVING, YOU SHOULD BE ALL RIGHT.
I'LL WRITE DOWN THE COORDINATES. SEND A CHOPPER STRIKE TEAM AS SOON AS YOU GET BACK.
WHAT ABOUT YOU?
I DON'T *THINK* THE VAMPIRES WILL CIRCLE BACK TO FOLLOW YOU, BUT I'LL MAKE SURE.
THEN I HAVE TO RACE BACK TO THE VAMP CAMP. IF IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ABOUT TO DO SOMETHING TO THE PRISONERS, I WON'T BE ABLE TO WAIT FOR BACKUP.
BESIDES...
THEY HAVE MY HUSBAND.
RILEY.
YOU KNOW HIM?
I... YES.
SORT OF.

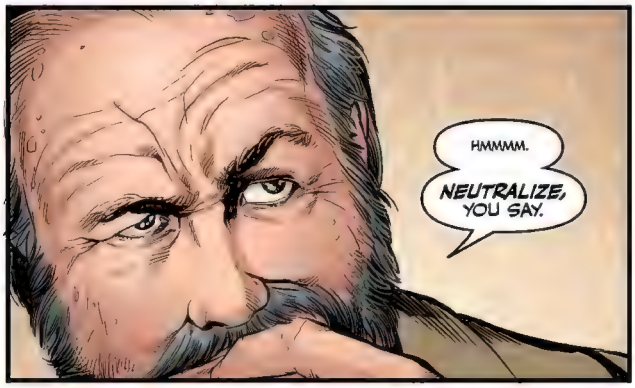
TAKE THIS AND DO WHAT SHE SAYS. AND GET MARTINA TO A DOCTOR.
CAN'T LET HER TRAIPSE OFF INTO THE JUNGLE ALONE.
YOU'RE NOT COMING?
THEN I'M COMING WITH YOU.
AND I'M COMING TOO.
NOT A GOOD IDEA, MISS ZANE. I CAN'T GUARANTEE YOUR SAFETY IF--
I WANT TO FIND MY FATHER JUST LIKE SHE WANTS TO FIND HER HUSBAND. IT'S WHAT PEOPLE DO.
AND I'M NOT ASKING.
HEY, YOU'RE THE ONE FOOTING THE BILL.
I CAN'T SAY I THINK YOU'RE MAKING THE WISEST CHOICE, BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT I'M GLAD FOR SOME BACKUP.
SO...WHAT DO THEY CALL YOU?
FAITH.

ANGEL, WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

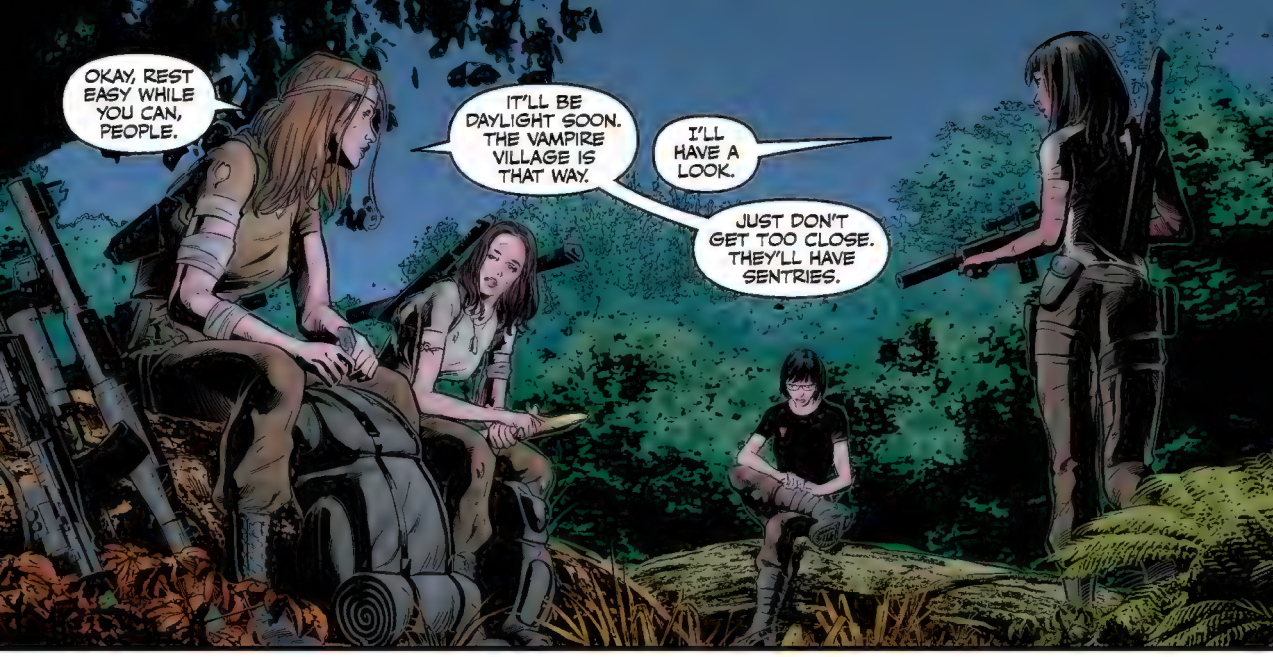
BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS ISN'T A SOCIAL CALL.
I WISH I COULD SAY I POPPED AROUND FOR TEA.


OH, I CAN DO A LITTLE BETTER THAN *TEA* IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.
ALASDAIR, DID WHISTLER LEAVE ANYTHING MAGICAL WHEN HE CLEANED THE PLACE OUT?
SIGH
WHAT SORT OF *CATASTROPHE* IS DROPPING ON TOP OF US THIS TIME? THE FACE-EATING DEMON FROM THE POISON DIMENSION? A STEAMPUNK SPACESHIP FULL OF TALKING COCKROACHES? AMWAY SALESMEN?

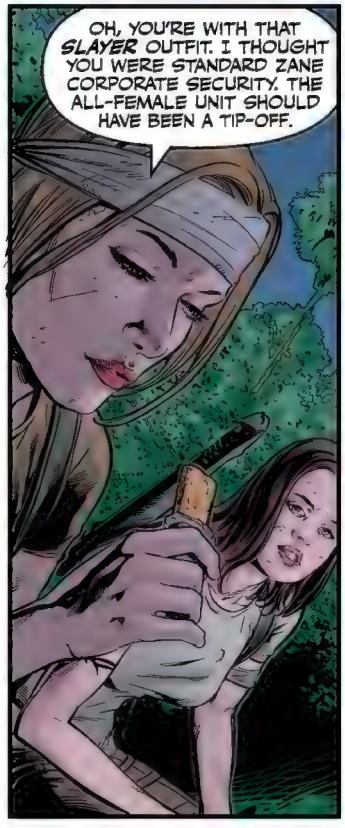
NOTHING SO DRAMATIC. MAYBE NOTHING AT ALL.
I'M DEALING WITH A WITCH AND WOULDN'T MIND HAVING SOMETHING IN MY BACK POCKET. MAYBE SOMETHING THAT NEUTRALIZES SPELLS.
BETWEEN WHISTLER CLEANING OUT THE PLACE AND THE REST OF US USING EVERYTHING DOWN TO MY *LAST* RUNE STONE IN THAT FINAL BATTLE, THERE'S NOTHING LEFT THAT WOULD--

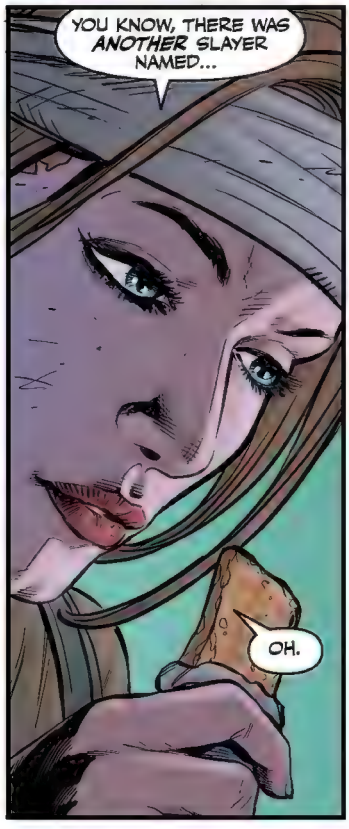

HMMMM.
NEUTRALIZE, YOU SAY.

PERHAPS IN THIS INSTANCE WE NEED TO THINK *OUTSIDE* THE BOX.
OH, DON'T DO THAT. WHY DOES EVERYBODY WANT TO DO THAT?
I *HATE* DOING THAT.
WELL, I *HAD* A MACE OF THE INQUISITION THAT THE TEMPLARS USED AGAINST WITCHES. WHISTLER AGAIN.
AH, HERE IT IS. *BUNDEGE'S LESSER DEMONIC CREATURES AND THEIR USES.*
CREATURES?
THIS IS THE ONE I WAS THINKING OF. IT *EATS* MAGIC.
I KNOW A MAN, A SORT OF... CURATOR. HE CAN HELP US.
NAJAKOT?


OKAY, REST EASY WHILE YOU CAN, PEOPLE.
IT'LL BE DAYLIGHT SOON. THE VAMPIRE VILLAGE IS THAT WAY.
I'LL HAVE A LOOK.
JUST DON'T GET TOO CLOSE. THEY'LL HAVE SENTRIES.

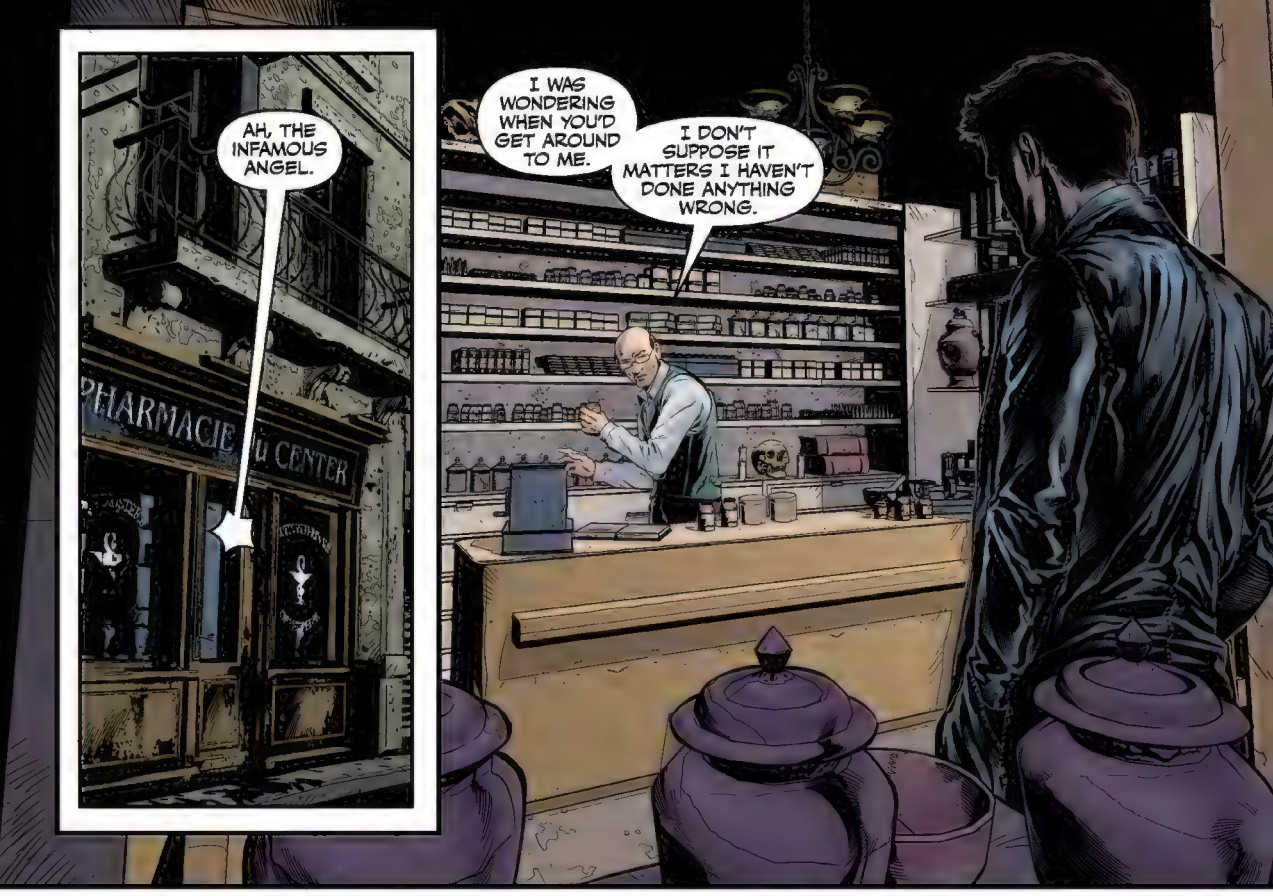
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH I MISS MY DESK.
IT WAS ALWAYS DADDY WHO WAS THE ADVENTURER.
NEVER RODE A DESK, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH I MISS THAT LUMPY BUNK BACK AT THE DEEPSCAN DORM.


OH, YOU'RE WITH THAT SLAYER OUTFIT. I THOUGHT YOU WERE STANDARD ZANE CORPORATE SECURITY. THE ALL-FEMALE UNIT SHOULD HAVE BEEN A TIP-OFF.

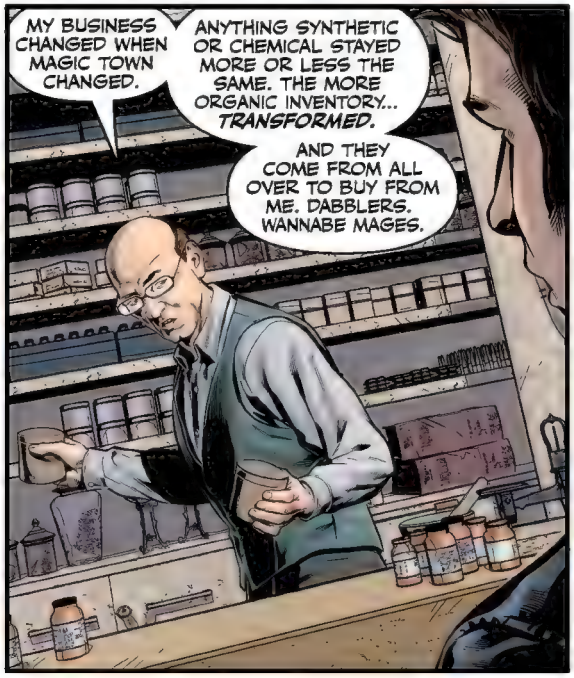

YOU KNOW, THERE WAS ANOTHER SLAYER NAMED...
OH.

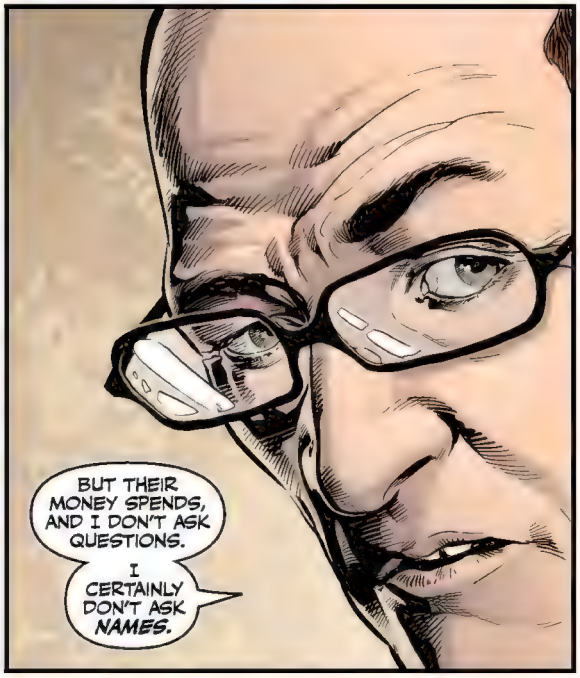
YEAH, I WAS...UH... SORT OF WORKING UP TO BROACHING THAT SUBJECT.

I'M ALWAYS WORRIED WHEN I SEE YOU COME IN HERE, ANGEL.
CAN'T A GUY STOP IN FOR A QUIET DRINK?
YOU? PULL THE OTHER ONE.
WHERE'S THAT LOVELY BIRD YOU WERE WITH THE OTHER NIGHT?
I WAS HOPING YOU COULD TELL ME.
I KNOW THIS IS YOUR FIRST STOP WHENEVER YOU'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY, ANGEL, BUT I CAN'T HELP YOU. HAVEN'T SEEN HER.
OKAY. LET'S COME AT THIS FROM A NEW ANGLE.
LET'S SAY I'M BREWING POTIONS. I NEED EYE OF NEWT AND WHATNOT. WHERE WOULD I DO MY SHOPPING?
HMMM. I THINK I SEE WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT.
MAYBE TRY THE PHARMACIST?


AH, THE INFAMOUS ANGEL.
I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D GET AROUND TO ME.
I DON'T SUPPOSE IT MATTERS I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING WRONG.

HOW COME WHENEVER PEOPLE SEE ME COMING THEY THINK I'M BRINGING TROUBLE?
YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU.
ACTUALLY, I WANTED TO ASK ABOUT YOUR CLIENTELE.

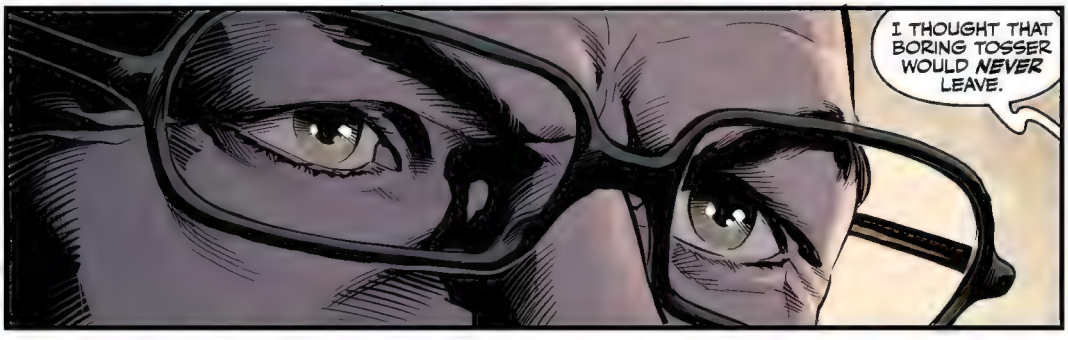

MY BUSINESS CHANGED WHEN MAGIC TOWN CHANGED.
ANYTHING SYNTHETIC OR CHEMICAL STAYED MORE OR LESS THE SAME. THE MORE ORGANIC INVENTORY... TRANSFORMED.
AND THEY COME FROM ALL OVER TO BUY FROM ME. DABBLERS. WANNABE MAGES.


BUT THEIR MONEY SPENDS, AND I DON'T ASK QUESTIONS.
I CERTAINLY DON'T ASK NAMES.

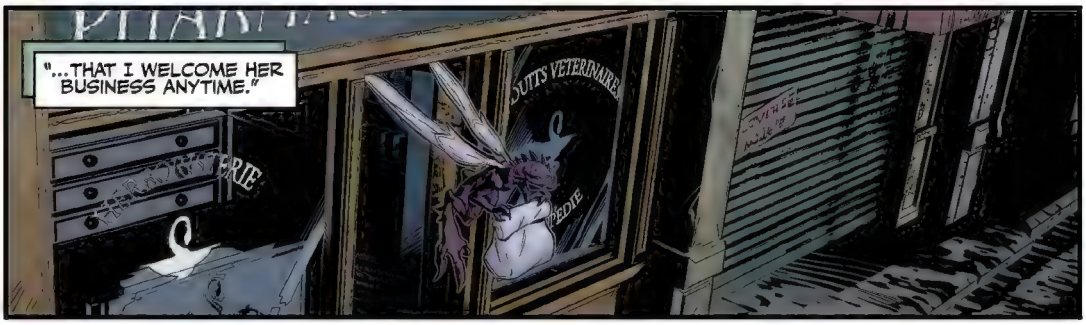
THE YOUNG WOMAN WOULD BE A RECENT CUSTOMER. I'M LOOKING FOR HER. NOTHING SERIOUS. NO TROUBLE FOR *YOU*.
I'M SORRY, ANGEL. I'D HELP YOU IF I COULD. CUSTOMERS COME AND GO. I DON'T REALLY PAY ATTENTION.

RIGHT.

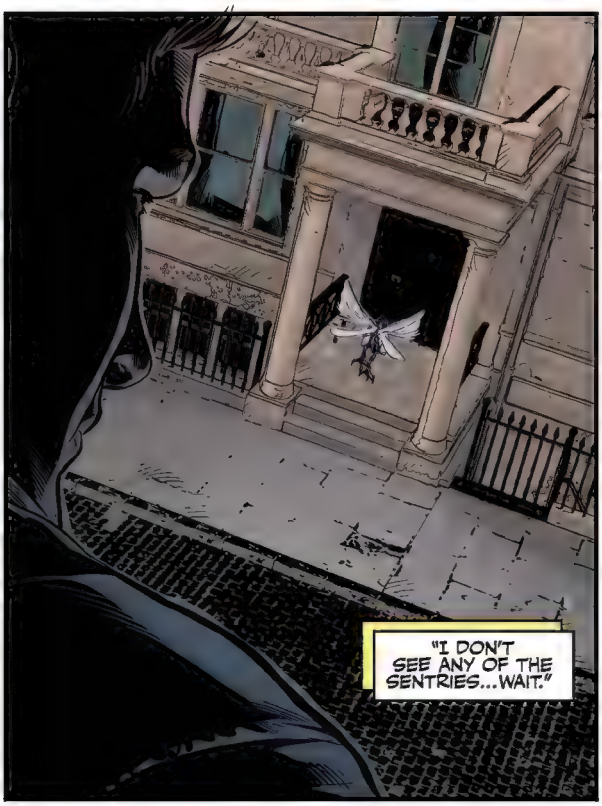
WELL, I APPRECIATE YOUR TIME. I HOPE IF THE YOUNG LADY COMES AROUND, YOU'LL LET ME KNOW.
IT'S IMPORTANT.

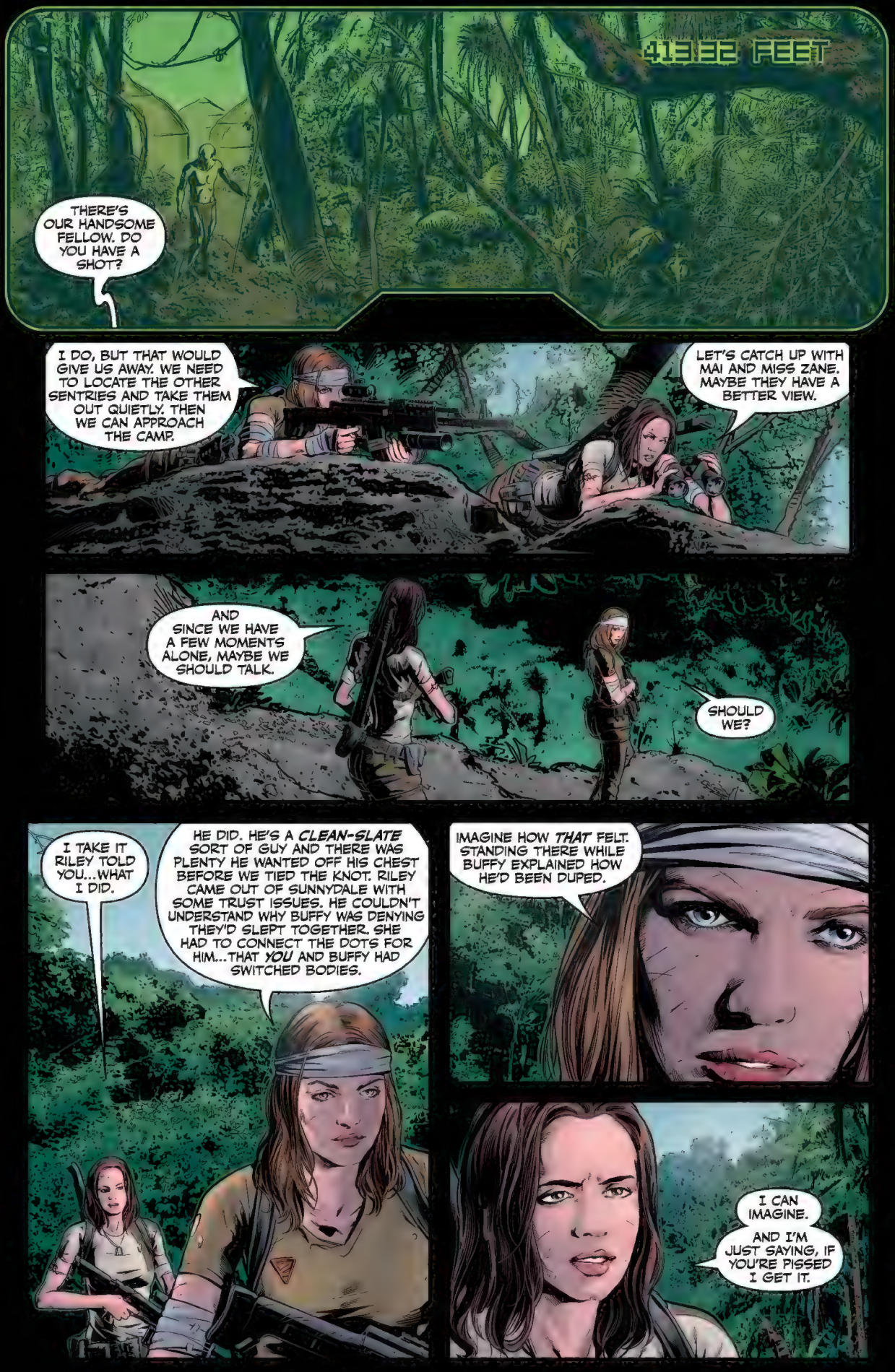

I THOUGHT THAT BORING TOSSER WOULD *NEVER* LEAVE.

YOU DID GOOD. DIDN'T GIVE ANGEL ANYTHING TO CHEW ON.
I'D NEVER INFORM ON ONE OF MY BEST CUSTOMERS.
HERE ARE THE HERBS YOUR MISTRESS WANTED. PLEASE TELL HER...

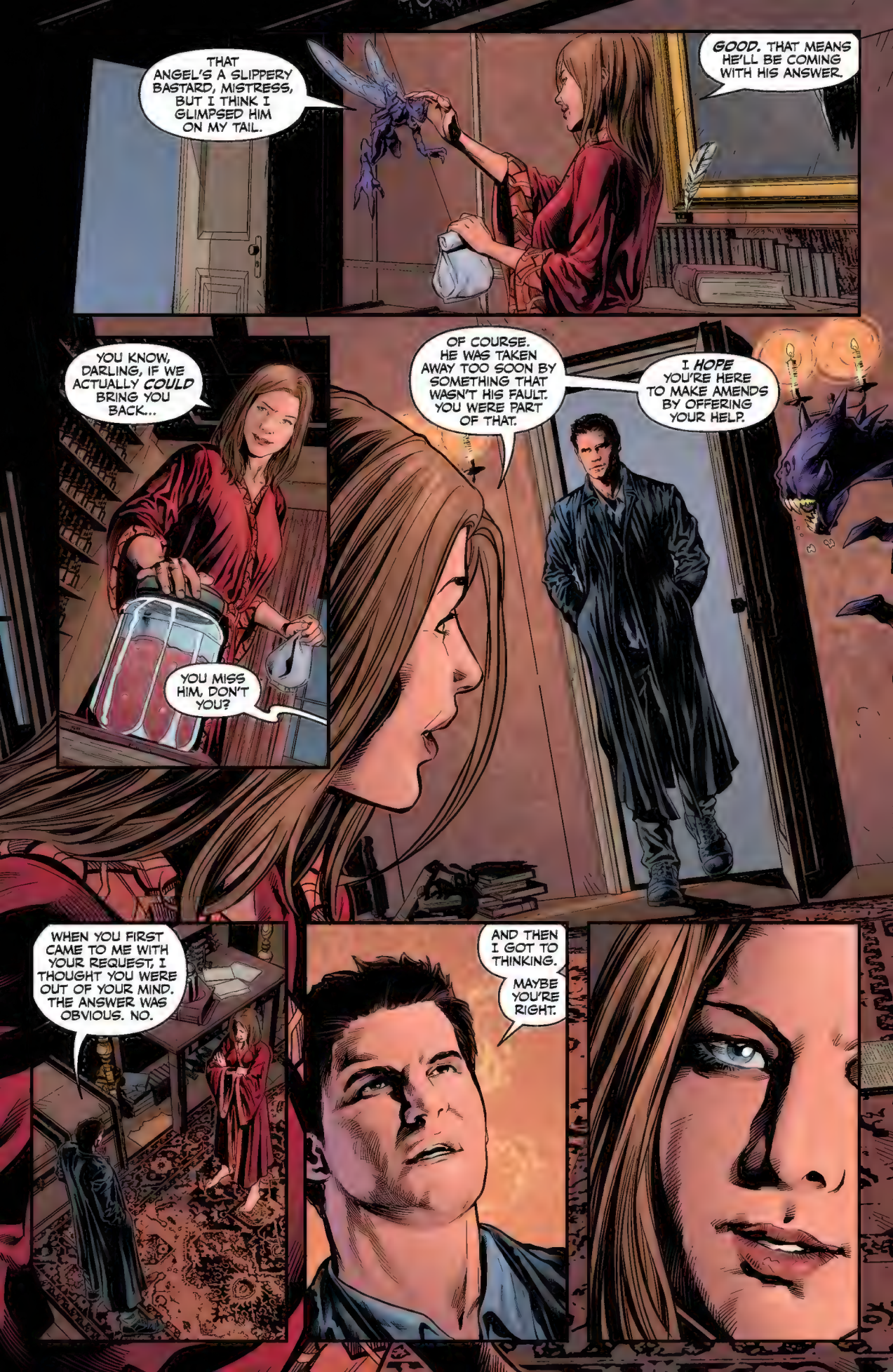

"...THAT I WELCOME HER BUSINESS ANYTIME."
SUTTS VETERINAIRE

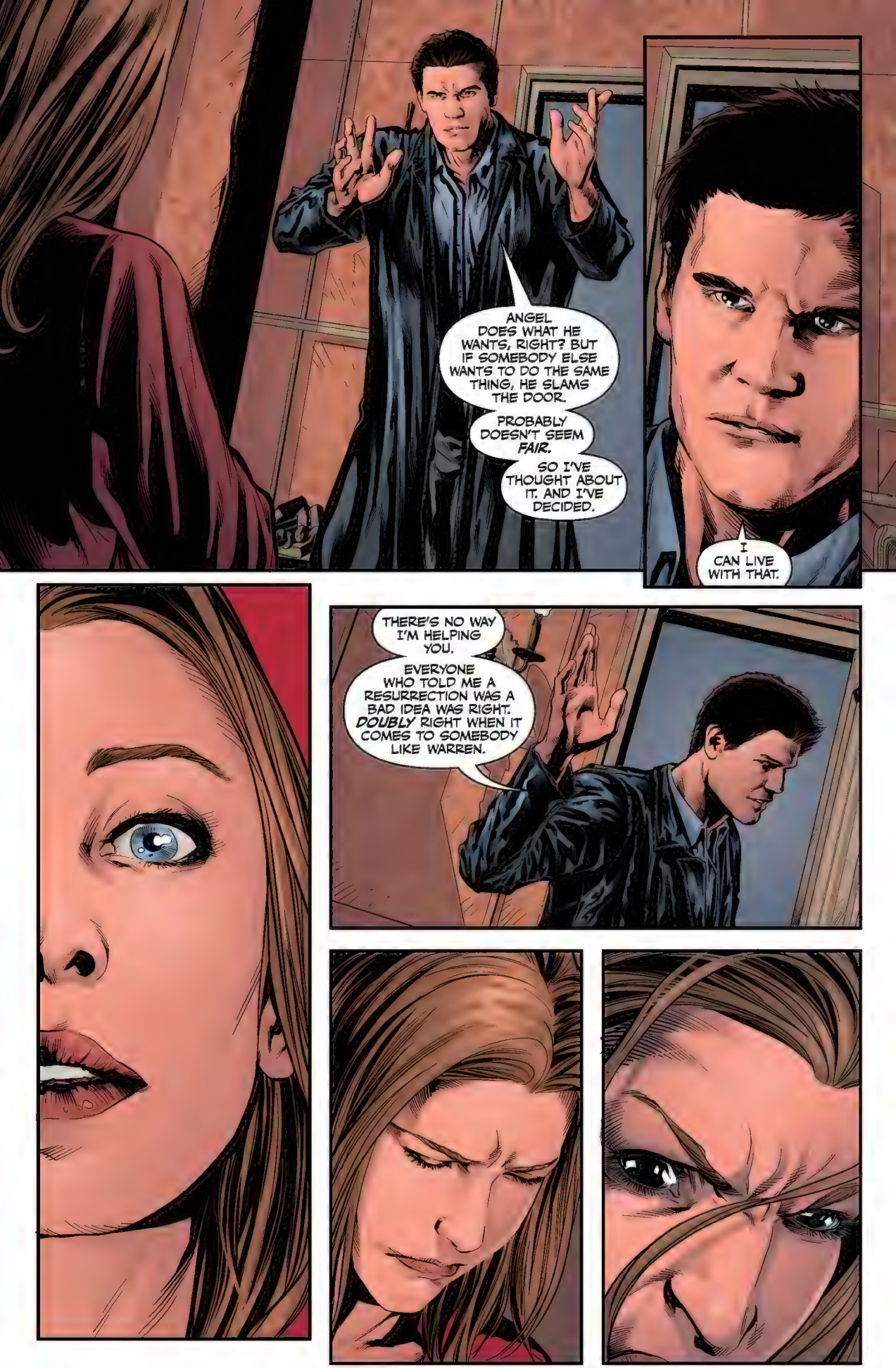
PHARMACIE du CENTRE


"I DON'T SEE ANY OF THE SENTRIES...WAIT."


413:32 FEET
THERE'S OUR HANDSOME FELLOW. DO YOU HAVE A SHOT?
I DO, BUT THAT WOULD GIVE US AWAY. WE NEED TO LOCATE THE OTHER SENTRIES AND TAKE THEM OUT QUIETLY. THEN WE CAN APPROACH THE CAMP.
LET'S CATCH UP WITH MAI AND MISS ZANE. MAYBE THEY HAVE A BETTER VIEW.
AND SINCE WE HAVE A FEW MOMENTS ALONE, MAYBE WE SHOULD TALK.
SHOULD WE?
I TAKE IT RILEY TOLD YOU...WHAT I DID.
HE DID. HE'S A *CLEAN-SLATE* SORT OF GUY AND THERE WAS PLENTY HE WANTED OFF HIS CHEST BEFORE WE TIED THE KNOT. RILEY CAME OUT OF SUNNYDALE WITH SOME TRUST ISSUES. HE COULDN'T UNDERSTAND WHY BUFFY WAS DENYING THEY'D SLEPT TOGETHER. SHE HAD TO CONNECT THE DOTS FOR HIM...THAT *YOU* AND BUFFY HAD SWITCHED BODIES.
IMAGINE HOW *THAT* FELT. STANDING THERE WHILE BUFFY EXPLAINED HOW HE'D BEEN DUPED.
I CAN IMAGINE.
AND I'M JUST SAYING, IF YOU'RE PISSED I GET IT.

I'M NOT PISSED, FAITH. I MEAN I'M NOT EXACTLY THRILLED, BUT...
IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, BEFORE I EVEN KNEW RILEY.
STILL...I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY.
OWE ME?
NO, FAITH, YOU DON'T OWE ME.
I GET YOU WANT TO BE LET OFF THE HOOK. YOU WANT SOME KIND OF ABSOLUTION, BUT IT'S NOT MINE TO GIVE. IT'S NOT IN MY POWER TO MAKE THIS EASY FOR YOU.
IT'S RILEY YOU'VE WRONGED, NOT ME. YOU CAN'T DO AN END RUN AROUND THAT BY APOLOGIZING TO ME.
BUT YOU CAN HELP. RIGHT NOW WE NEED TO STAY FOCUSED ON RESCUING OUR PEOPLE. I NEED YOU.
THAT SOUND OKAY?
ROGER WILCO.
"HE FOLLOWED YOU?"


THAT ANGEL'S A SLIPPERY BASTARD, MISTRESS, BUT I THINK I GLIMPSED HIM ON MY TAIL.
GOOD. THAT MEANS HE'LL BE COMING WITH HIS ANSWER.
YOU KNOW, DARLING, IF WE ACTUALLY COULD BRING YOU BACK...
YOU MISS HIM, DON'T YOU?
OF COURSE. HE WAS TAKEN AWAY TOO SOON BY SOMETHING THAT WASN'T HIS FAULT. YOU WERE PART OF THAT.
I HOPE YOU'RE HERE TO MAKE AMENDS BY OFFERING YOUR HELP.
WHEN YOU FIRST CAME TO ME WITH YOUR REQUEST, I THOUGHT YOU WERE OUT OF YOUR MIND. THE ANSWER WAS OBVIOUS. NO.
AND THEN I GOT TO THINKING.
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.


ANGEL DOES WHAT HE WANTS, RIGHT? BUT IF SOMEBODY ELSE WANTS TO DO THE SAME THING, HE SLAMS THE DOOR.
PROBABLY DOESN'T SEEM *FAIR.*
SO I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT IT. AND I'VE DECIDED.
I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.
THERE'S NO WAY I'M HELPING YOU.
EVERYONE WHO TOLD ME A RESURRECTION WAS A BAD IDEA WAS RIGHT. *DOUBLY* RIGHT WHEN IT COMES TO SOMEBODY LIKE WARREN.

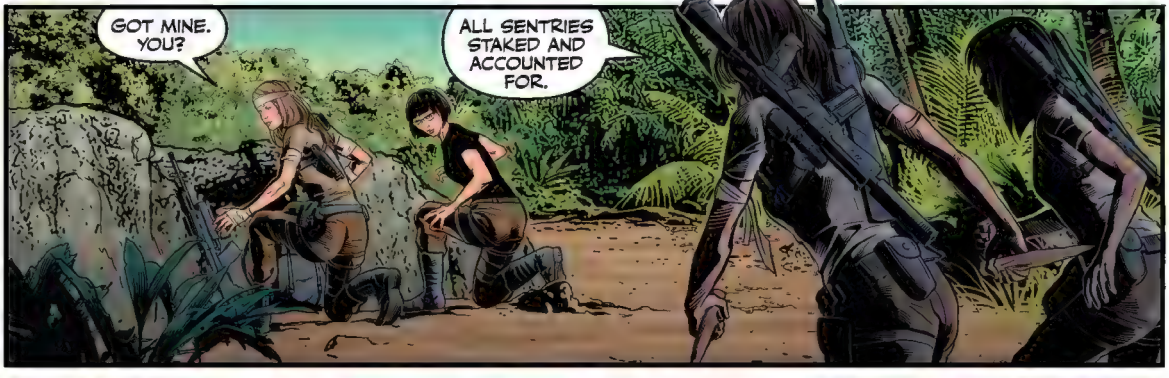
SON OF A BITCH!
AAARRGGH

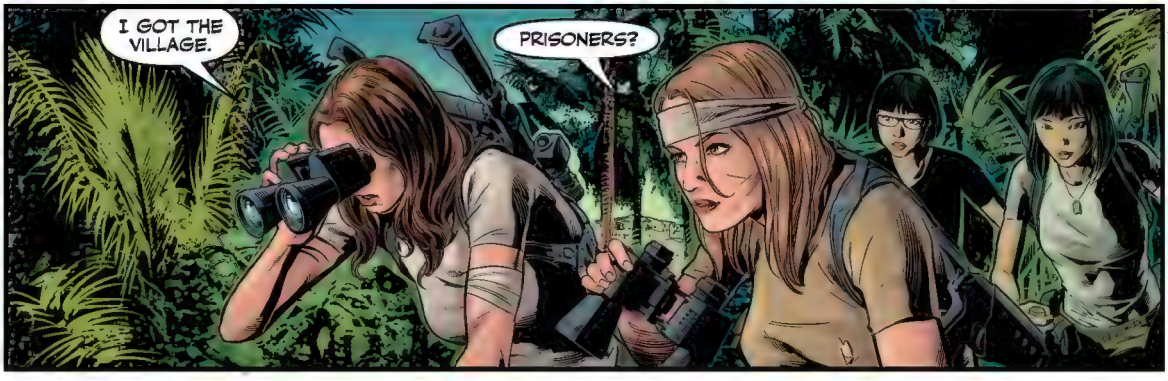
WHAM
YOU KNOW, I DON'T THINK I NEED YOU, ANGEL. HERE IN MAGIC TOWN, WITH SO MUCH POWER AT MY DISPOSAL, I DOUBT EVEN WILLOW COULD STOP ME.
SLAMM
SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO HELP IF YOU DON'T WANT TO.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS DIE.
"REMEMBER. HIT THE FIRST SENTRY AS FAST AS YOU CAN AND MOVE ON TO THE NEXT."

PAFT
SON OF A--!
WHAP

PAFT

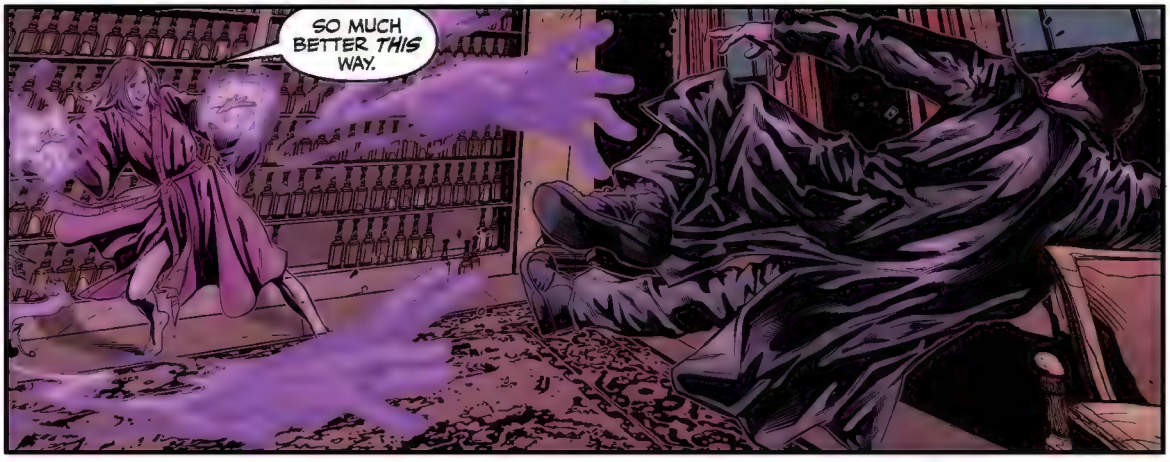
IS THAT ALL OF THEM?
I HOPE. KEEP MOVING!


GOT MINE. YOU?
ALL SENTRIES STAKED AND ACCOUNTED FOR.


I GOT THE VILLAGE.
PRISONERS?

THREE MEN. IN BAD SHAPE BUT STILL ALIVE.
THERE'S RILEY. SAM, YOUR HUSBAND IS ALIVE.
OH, GOD. WE'VE GOT TO MOVE IN AND GET THEM. NOW.
WE WILL. AS SOON AS THE BACKUP GETS HERE WE'LL--
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.
WHEN I LEFT, THERE WERE SEVEN PRISONERS. THE VAMPS ARE FEEDING ON THEM. WE GO IN NOW.
OR MY HUSBAND IS DEAD.

=NNGH=
SO THE WONDERFUL, SELF-RIGHTEOUS ANGEL *REFUSES* TO HELP ME. YOU KNOW WHAT?
I'M *GLAD.*


SO MUCH BETTER *THIS* WAY.

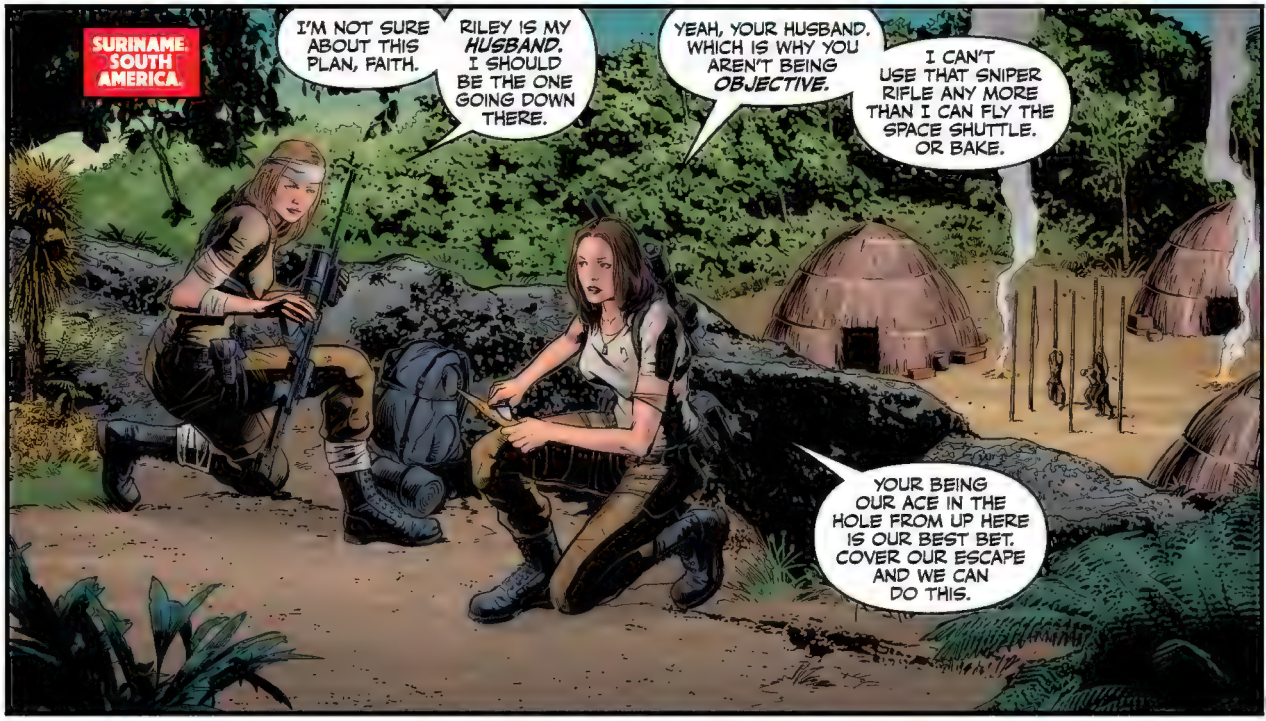
LOST AND FOUND
PART FOUR

YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT, AMY. RESURRECTIONS ARE TROUBLE. I GOT LUCKY BRINGING GILES BACK.
NINETY-NINE PERCENT OF THE TIME IT GOES WRONG, AND EVEN WHEN IT GOES RIGHT THERE ARE UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES.
BUT YOU'RE NOT RIGHT, ANGEL. YOU COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG.
THE MAGIC TOWN MAGIC IS PURE, CONCENTRATED. I CAN DO ANYTHING. ANY SPELL.
I JUST NEEDED TO TEST MYSELF AGAINST SOMEONE LIKE YOU, ANGEL. AND NOW I KNOW.
I KNOW I'M STRONG ENOUGH. WILLOW MIGHT BE ABLE TO STOP ME, BUT IN TIME I'LL BE EVEN STRONGER THAN HER.
YOU WANT TO TEST YOUR STRENGTH?
THEN LET'S MAKE IT A REAL TEST!

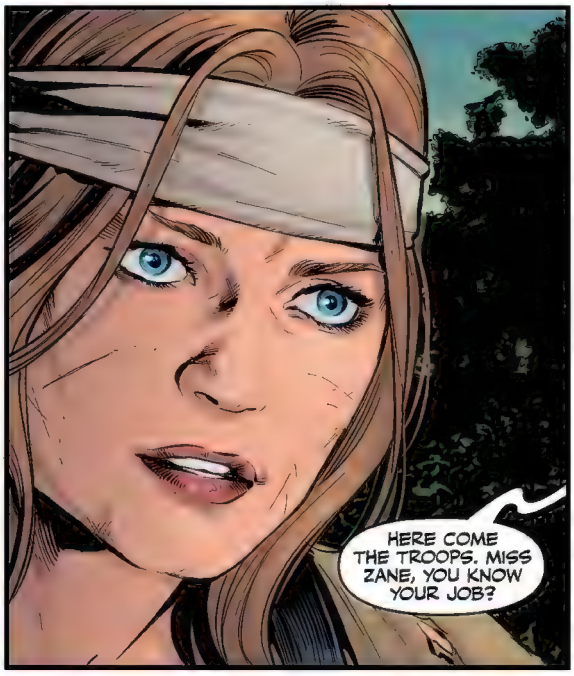
≠HWUUUHH≠
HWAAAHH
I MIGHT NOT BE AS GOOD AT KILLING VAMPIRES AS BUFFY, BUT SEPARATING HEAD FROM BODY CAN'T BE *THAT* DIFFICULT, RIGHT?

GRRR
SHKRAK
SMAK
MARREN
GASP!

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE YOU *ARE* POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CAST ANY SPELL. EVEN A COMPLEX AND DANGEROUS RESURRECTION SPELL.
BUT IF THERE'S NOTHING TO RESURRECT...
ANGEL. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ANGEL!
KISH

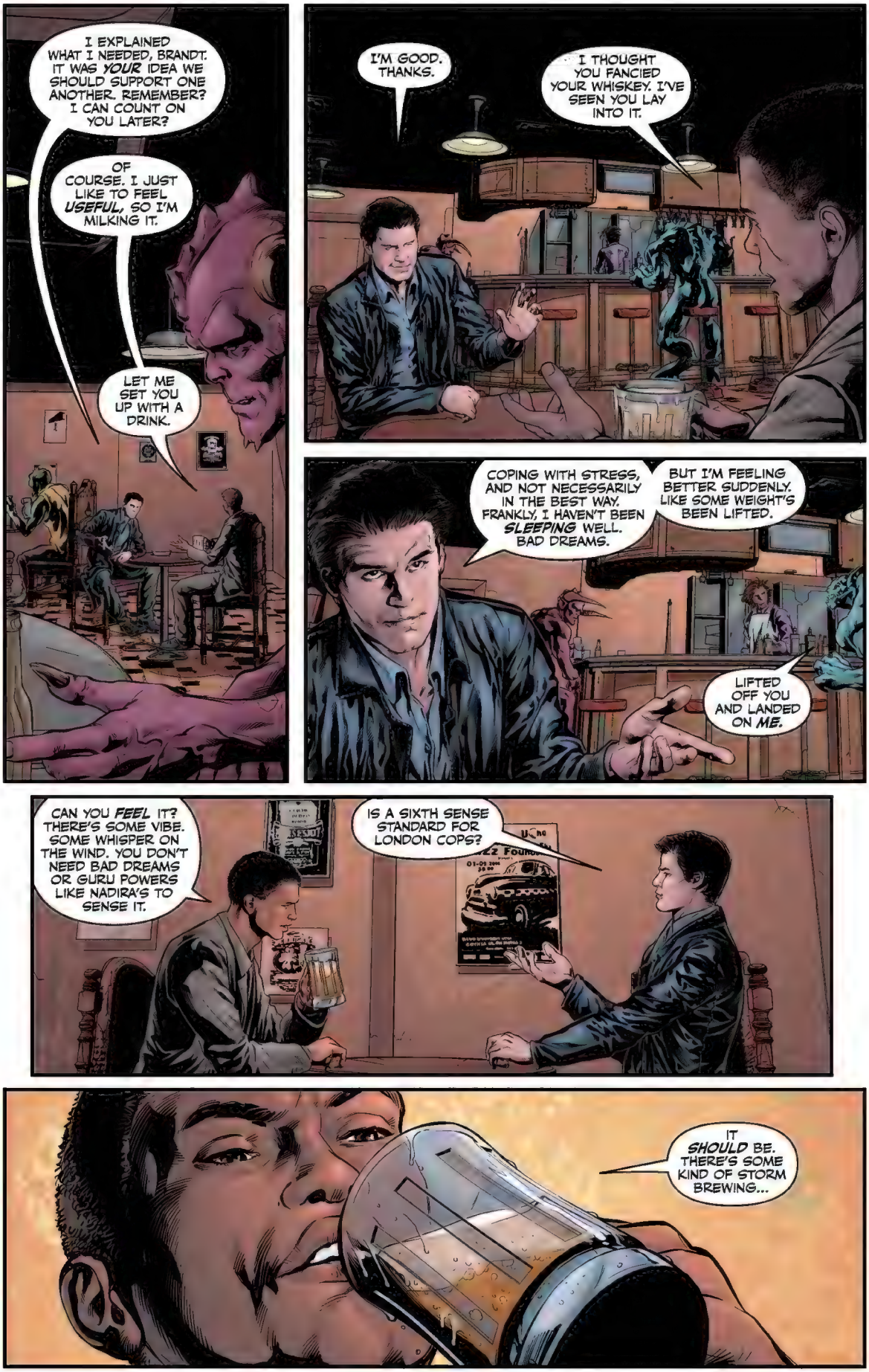

SURINAME, SOUTH AMERICA.
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS PLAN, FAITH.
RILEY IS MY *HUSBAND.* I SHOULD BE THE ONE GOING DOWN THERE.
YEAH, YOUR HUSBAND. WHICH IS WHY YOU AREN'T BEING *OBJECTIVE.*
I CAN'T USE THAT SNIPER RIFLE ANY MORE THAN I CAN FLY THE SPACE SHUTTLE. OR BAKE.
YOUR BEING OUR ACE IN THE HOLE FROM UP HERE IS OUR BEST BET. COVER OUR ESCAPE AND WE CAN DO THIS.

I'M *TRUSTING* YOU, FAITH.
I GOT THIS.


HERE COME THE TROOPS. MISS ZANE, YOU KNOW YOUR JOB?

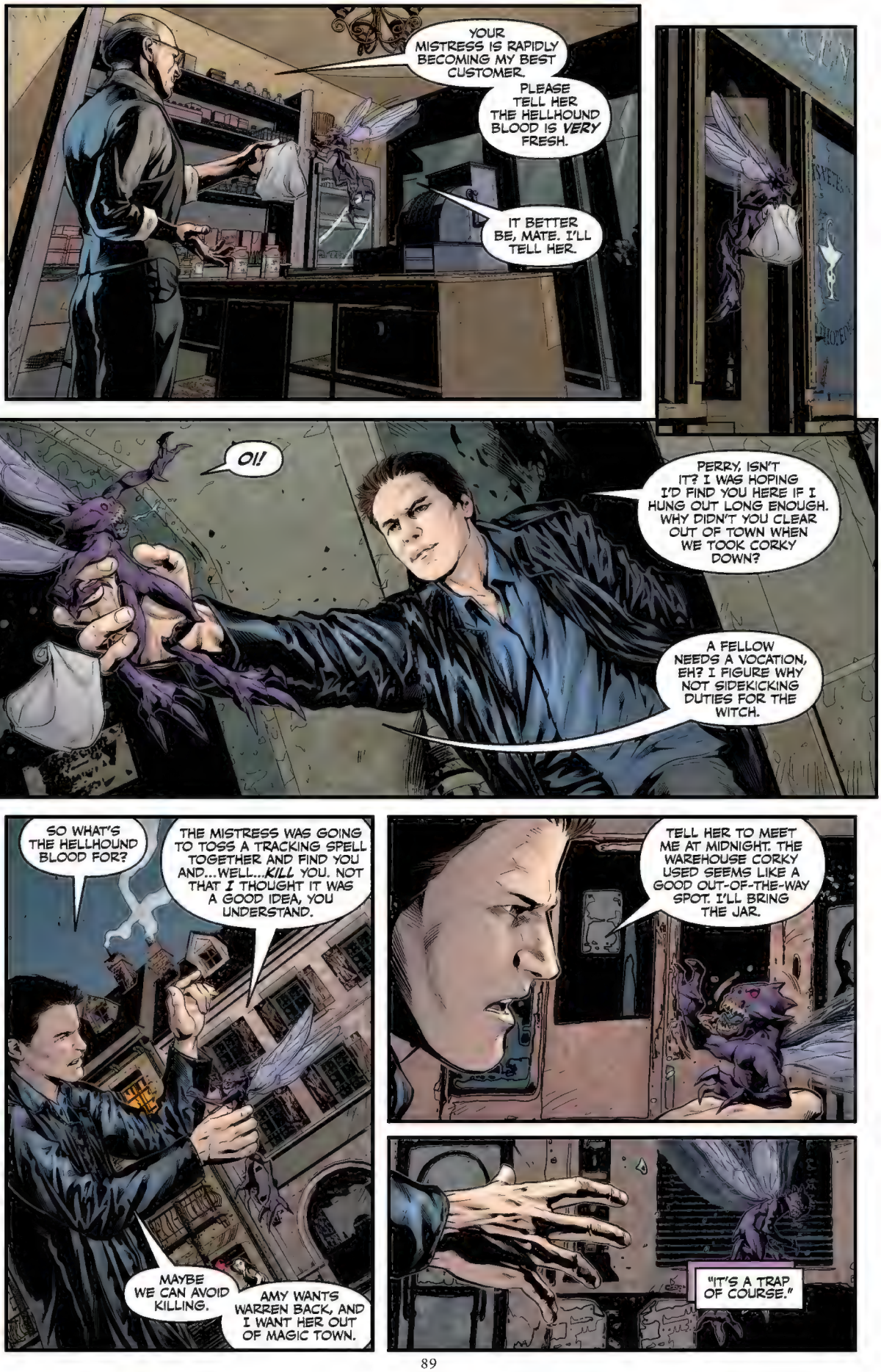
FEED AMMUNITION TO SAM AND LOOK BEHIND ME ONCE IN A WHILE TO...HOW DID YOU PUT IT? MAKE SURE NOTHING CLIMBS UP OUR SIX.
SOLID. OKAY, MAI, YOU'RE WITH ME. LET'S MOVE.

WE DO THIS FAST AND QUIET. ANY SENTRIES WE TAKE TWO ON ONE.
CHECK.
PAFT
"SO THE AMAZING ANGEL WANTS MY HELP."


I EXPLAINED WHAT I NEEDED, BRANDT. IT WAS *YOUR* IDEA WE SHOULD SUPPORT ONE ANOTHER. REMEMBER? I CAN COUNT ON YOU LATER?
OF COURSE. I JUST LIKE TO FEEL *USEFUL*, SO I'M MILKING IT.
LET ME SET YOU UP WITH A DRINK.
I'M GOOD. THANKS.
I THOUGHT YOU FANCIED YOUR WHISKEY. I'VE SEEN YOU LAY INTO IT.
COPING WITH STRESS, AND NOT NECESSARILY IN THE BEST WAY. FRANKLY, I HAVEN'T BEEN *SLEEPING* WELL. BAD DREAMS.
BUT I'M FEELING BETTER SUDDENLY. LIKE SOME WEIGHT'S BEEN LIFTED.
LIFTED OFF YOU AND LANDED ON *ME.*
CAN YOU *FEEL* IT? THERE'S SOME VIBE. SOME WHISPER ON THE WIND. YOU DON'T NEED BAD DREAMS OR GURU POWERS LIKE NADIRA'S TO SENSE IT.
IS A SIXTH SENSE STANDARD FOR LONDON COPS?
IT *SHOULD* BE. THERE'S SOME KIND OF STORM BREWING...

"...AND IT'S COMING THIS WAY."
THERE'S NO COVER OUT THERE BY THE PRISONERS. I DON'T LIKE IT.
IT'S DAYLIGHT. VAMP DOWN-TIME?
WE CAN'T COUNT ON THAT ANYMORE. SOMETHING'S CHANGED.
CAN YOU RUN FAST?
I GUESS I'D BETTER.
GO.
RILEY? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
WHAA...? WHO...WHO ARE...?
A FRIEND. I'M HERE WITH YOUR WIFE, SAM.
SKRIK

:NNGH:
FUMP
CAN'T... :HNGH:... CIRCULATION... HANDS AND LEGS.
RILEY, YOU'VE GOT TO PULL IT TOGETHER NOW.
WAIT, DO I...DO I KNOW...?
FAITH!
WE'VE GOT PROBLEMS.
RILEY, WE *REALLY* DON'T HAVE TIME TO GO INTO IT RIGHT NOW.


YOUR MISTRESS IS RAPIDLY BECOMING MY BEST CUSTOMER.
PLEASE TELL HER THE HELLHOUND BLOOD IS *VERY* FRESH.
IT BETTER BE, MATE. I'LL TELL HER.
OI!
PERRY, ISN'T IT? I WAS HOPING I'D FIND YOU HERE IF I HUNG OUT LONG ENOUGH. WHY DIDN'T YOU CLEAR OUT OF TOWN WHEN WE TOOK CORKY DOWN?
A FELLOW NEEDS A VOCATION, EH? I FIGURE WHY NOT SIDEKICKING DUTIES FOR THE WITCH.
SO WHAT'S THE HELLHOUND BLOOD FOR?
THE MISTRESS WAS GOING TO TOSS A TRACKING SPELL TOGETHER AND FIND YOU AND...WELL...*KILL* YOU. NOT THAT *I* THOUGHT IT WAS A GOOD IDEA, YOU UNDERSTAND.
MAYBE WE CAN AVOID KILLING.
AMY WANTS WARREN BACK, AND I WANT HER OUT OF MAGIC TOWN.
TELL HER TO MEET ME AT MIDNIGHT. THE WAREHOUSE CORKY USED SEEMS LIKE A GOOD OUT-OF-THE-WAY SPOT. I'LL BRING THE JAR.
"IT'S A TRAP, OF COURSE."

I COULDN'T SAY, MISTRESS. BUT ANGEL WANTS YOU OFF HIS TURF. THAT'S FOR SURE.
HIS TURF. WE'RE GOING TO SEE ABOUT THAT, AREN'T WE?
FINE. I'LL MEET HIM WHEREVER HE WANTS. IT DOESN'T AFFECT MY PLANS. I'LL EVEN GET WARREN BACK AS A BONUS.
NOT ONLY DO I HAVE THE FIREPOWER TO DO IT...
BUT I'M LEARNING TO USE THIS MAGIC BETTER EACH TIME. IT'S NOT JUST CONCENTRATED. IT'S DIFFERENT HERE. LIKE SOME KIND OF UNIQUE BLEND FOUND NOWHERE ELSE ON EARTH.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT ANGEL'S TRAP IS. BECAUSE MY TRAP'S BETTER.
SHOULD BE QUITE A SHOW, MISTRESS. WISH I COULD BE THERE TO SEE IT.
BY ALL MEANS, COME ALONG.
OH...UH. HOW MARVELOUS. I CAN'T WAIT.
"THIS IS NOT GOOD."

YOU'RE NOT TIED UP ANYMORE. *THAT'S* AN IMPROVEMENT.
DEPENDS ON WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.
WAIT FOR THE SIGNAL, THEN FIGHT OUR WAY TO THE RENDEZVOUS POINT.
SIGNAL? WHAT'S THE--

PAFT
OH.

BOOM
BOOM
BOOM

COME ON. *MOVE!*
PAFT
FAITH, AS IN *THE* FAITH? WE'VE ONLY MET WHEN YOU WERE WEARING BUFFY'S FACE.
PAFT
PAFT

BOOM
PAFT
YEAH, I'M THAT FAITH. I'D REHEARSED A WHOLE APOLOGY, BUT I'M MULTITASKING RIGHT NOW.
THAT'S SOME GOOD SHOOTING. MY WIFE?
SHE'S A KEEPER.
IT'S GO TIME!
BUT...MY FATHER.
HE COULD BE *ANYWHERE*. WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT TO THE RENDEZVOUS.

RILEY!
SAM?!

HATE TO BUST UP THIS HALLMARK MOMENT BUT WE STILL GOT VAMPS ON OUR TAIL. WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS--ER, JUNGLE--YET.

MORE OF THIS. BUT LATER.
YOU CAN COUNT ON IT.

IF WE KEEP GOING IN THIS DIRECTION, WE'LL HIT THE RIVER AND THEN WE MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE. IT MIGHT SLOW THEM DOWN.

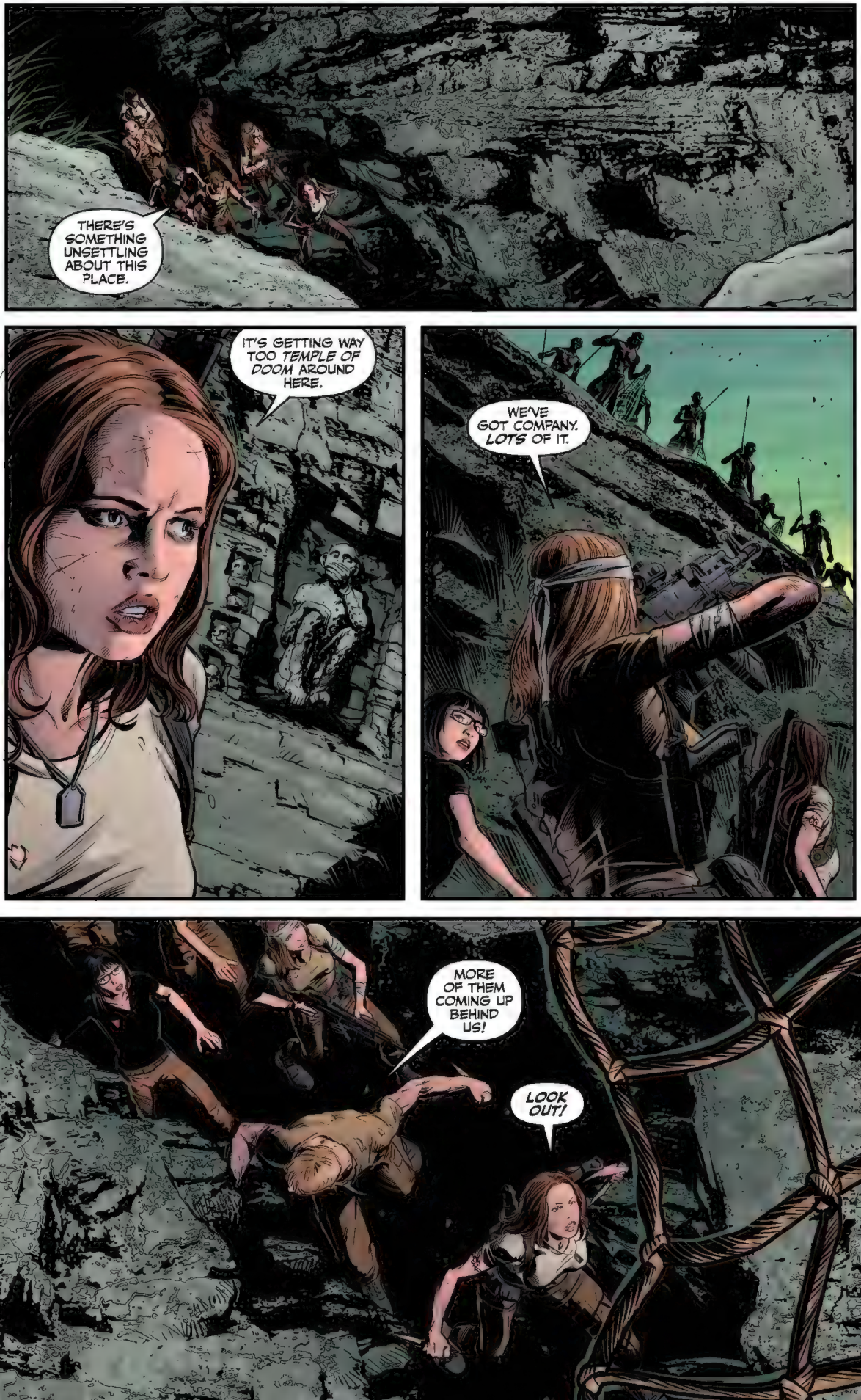
I WASN'T SURE YOU'D SHOW.
BUT WHAT I'M PROPOSING *IS* PRETTY REASONABLE. TAKE WARREN AND GO. NO NEED FOR CONFLICT. BYGONES AND ALL THAT.
NO NEED FOR CONFLICT? NO, I GUESS YOU WOULDN'T WANT THAT. NOT AFTER THE *SMACKDOWN* I PUT ON YOU LAST TIME.
COUNTER-PROPOSAL. I REDUCE YOU TO A PILE OF SMUG ASH, TAKE CHARGE OF MAGIC TOWN, RESURRECT WARREN *MYSELF*, AND THEN WHEN I'M READY, TAKE CARE OF THAT FINAL ERRAND.
I *END* WILLOW.
AS SOON AS I'VE *MASTERED* THIS NEW MAGIC. AS SOON AS I'M READY FOR HER AND THEN--
YOU SAY YOU'RE STRONG, BUT WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT WILLOW YOU HEDGE. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'LL *EVER* BE READY FOR HER?
LET'S STAY FOCUSED. YOU'RE HERE ALL BY YOUR LONESOME. KILLING YOU WILL DO FINE FOR NOW.
DO YOU *REALLY* THINK I'D BE HERE WITHOUT BACKUP?
POLICE
POLICE

HERE WE ARE, ANGEL. I BELIEVE YOU PROMISED US A SHOW.
THIS IS YOUR BACKUP?
ALL YOU'RE DOING IS LINING PEOPLE UP TO GET HURT.
WHAT? THEM? NO, THEY'RE NOT THE BACKUP.
THEY'RE JUST MAKING SURE THIS DOESN'T SPILL OUT INTO THE STREETS.
THAT'S THE BACKUP.

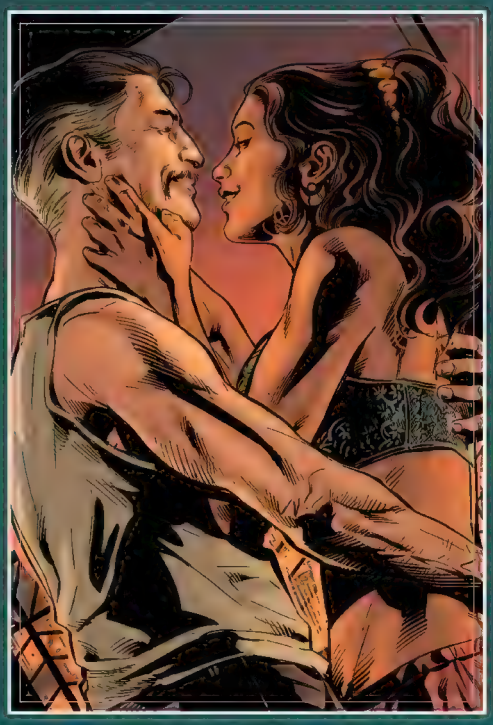
NO!
A BUG?!
YOU DON'T THINK I CAN SQUASH A BUG?!
WATCH ME.

VZZRAK
HWAARRR
GASP
A FRIEND OF A FRIEND IS A SORT OF SUPERNATURAL ZOOKEEPER. SET ME UP WITH THIS NAJAKOT DEMON. IT EATS MAGIC, SO ALL YOU'RE DOING IS SERVING IT UP A SMORGASBORD.
WELL TRAINED TOO, BY THE WAY. AND I KNOW THE COMMAND WORDS. SHOULD I CALL HIM OFF?

EATS MAGIC, DOES HE?
EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS TO BAD LITTLE BOYS WHO EAT TOO MUCH HALLOWEEN CANDY.
THEY GET TUMMY ACHES!
KRAK
UH-OH.
FOOM
"SOMETHING TELLS ME WE TOOK A WRONG TURN."


THERE'S SOMETHING UNSETTLING ABOUT THIS PLACE.
IT'S GETTING WAY TOO *TEMPLE OF DOOM* AROUND HERE.
WE'VE GOT COMPANY. ***LOTS*** OF IT.
MORE OF THEM COMING UP BEHIND US!
LOOK OUT!

DADDY?!
REESE!
I FIGURED THEY'D SEND SOMEBODY SOONER OR LATER, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW MY OWN *DAUGHTER* WOULD COME IN PERSON.
I SUPPOSE I HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO.



BACK AWAY. THAT'S MY *DAUGHTER.* LET HER UP.
DADDY?

I'M SO GLAD MY PEOPLE DIDN'T HURT YOU.
YOUR... PEOPLE?

LOST AND FOUND
PART FIVE

DAD, YOU'RE A VAMPIRE? HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
AN ACCIDENT, BUT A HAPPY ACCIDENT.
"WHEN I FLEW INTO RIO TO SET UP THE EXPEDITION WITH THE HEAD OF OUR SOUTH AMERICAN DIVISION, I MET A WOMAN.
"NOW DON'T LOOK AT YOUR FATHER THAT WAY. IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE YOUR MOTHER PASSED, AND I'M STILL A MAN.
"THINGS MOVED FAST. THERE WAS SOMETHING IRRESISTIBLE ABOUT HER. MESMERIZING.
"I INVITED HER TO COME ON THE EXPEDITION.
"AND AS YOU MIGHT GUESS, THERE WAS MORE TO HER THAN A PRETTY FACE.
"MUCH MORE."

REESE, I BUILT ZANE PHARMACEUTICALS FROM THE GROUND UP WITH MY OWN TWO HANDS. MY PASSION HAS ALWAYS BEEN TO FIND CURES FOR THE PLAGUES OF THE WORLD.
BUT VAMPIRES DON'T GET DISEASES. I'VE NEVER FELT STRONGER OR MORE POWERFUL THAN I DO NOW. AND I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT NOT EVEN SUNLIGHT IS AN OBSTACLE ANYMORE.
BUT...WHY THE TRIBESMEN?
BACK IN CIVILIZATION BEING A VAMPIRE MARKS YOU.
BUT THESE PEOPLE SEE IT FOR WHAT IT IS. A GIFT. SURE, I COULD SIMPLY KEEP MY NEWFOUND STATUS A SECRET. BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN TOO AMBITIOUS FOR THAT. WHEN I'VE BUILT MY FOLLOWING, THEN I'LL MAKE MY MOVE.
AND WHAT KIND OF SUPERVILLAIN-WANNABE PLAN WOULD THAT BE? TURN THE ENTIRE POPULATION OF THE WORLD INTO VAMPS, SO NOBODY WILL EVER GET THE COMMON COLD?
OF COURSE NOT. IF WE TURNED EVERYONE INTO VAMPIRES...
...THEN WHO WOULD WE FEED ON?

MAGIC TOWN.
I'VE GOT TO BE HONEST...
...THAT WAS FUN.
THE MORE I USE THIS MAGIC--THE MORE I FEEL IT FLOW THROUGH ME--THE MORE I REALIZE I'M STILL BARELY TAPPING THE POTENTIAL.
IMPRESSED, ANGEL?
SILLY THAT I EVER THOUGHT I NEEDED YOUR HELP.
69 AEA
YOU DO NEED IT, AMY. OR AT LEAST YOU NEED MY ADVICE.
THE FACT THAT YOU'RE GETTING SO POWERFUL SO QUICKLY IS WHY YOU NEED TO SLOW DOWN. BECAUSE IT WILL NEVER BE ENOUGH, AND YOU'LL DESTROY YOURSELF WANTING MORE AND MORE.
BUT IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LISTEN TO REASON...

...I'LL HAVE TO KNOCK SOME INTO YOU.

WHAM
NNGH

STEP DOWN, MISS. RIGHT NOW! OR YOU'LL FORCE US TO TAKE ACTION.

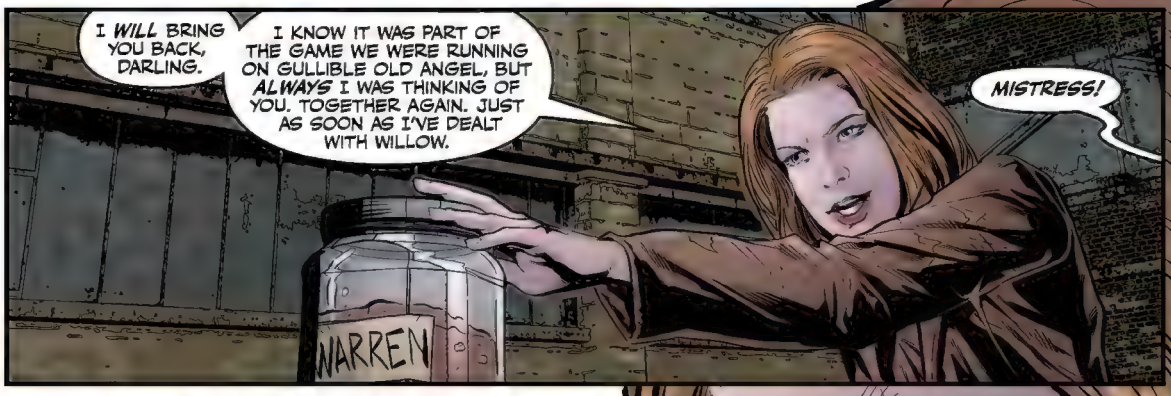
BRANDT, WAIT!

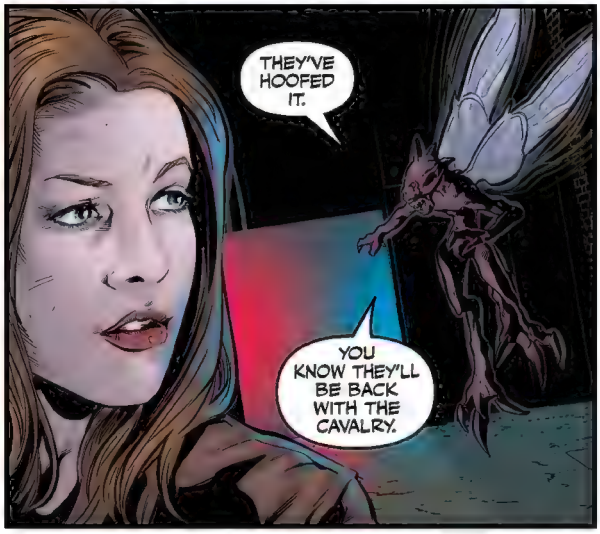
GUNS? HOW CUTE. YOU MUST BE NEW.

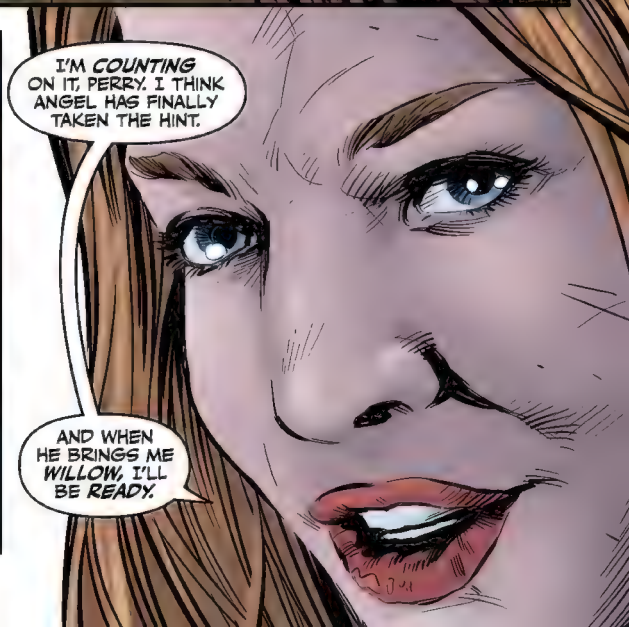
:NNGH:
SSSSSS
SSSSSS
OI!

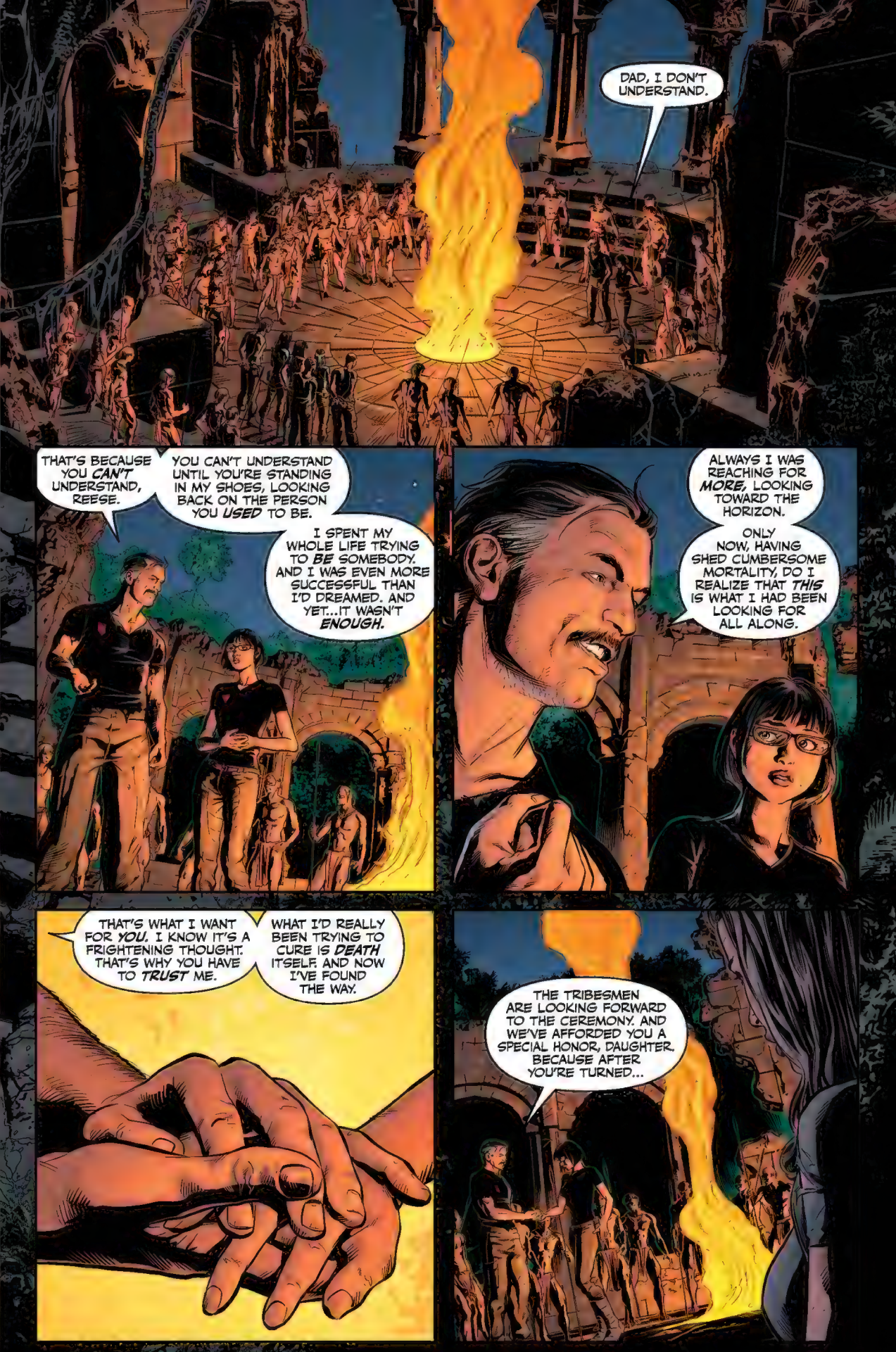
THIS ISN'T WORKING OUT, MATE. WE'VE GOT TO GO!

IF A WICKED GREAT SPIDER DEMON DOESN'T STOP HER, WHAT WILL?
I'M OPEN TO SUGGESTIONS.
YOU'RE THE EXPERT ON ALL THIS HOCUS-POCUS RUBBISH.
POLICE


I WILL BRING YOU BACK, DARLING.
I KNOW IT WAS PART OF THE GAME WE WERE RUNNING ON GULLIBLE OLD ANGEL, BUT ALWAYS I WAS THINKING OF YOU. TOGETHER AGAIN. JUST AS SOON AS I'VE DEALT WITH WILLOW.
MISTRESS!
WARREN


THEY'VE HOOFED IT.
YOU KNOW THEY'LL BE BACK WITH THE CAVALRY.


I'M COUNTING ON IT, PERRY. I THINK ANGEL HAS FINALLY TAKEN THE HINT.
AND WHEN HE BRINGS ME WILLOW, I'LL BE READY.


DAD, I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
YOU CAN'T UNDERSTAND UNTIL YOU'RE STANDING IN MY SHOES, LOOKING BACK ON THE PERSON YOU *USED* TO BE.
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU *CAN'T* UNDERSTAND, REESE.
I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE TRYING TO *BE* SOMEBODY. AND I WAS EVEN MORE SUCCESSFUL THAN I'D DREAMED. AND YET...IT WASN'T *ENOUGH.*
ALWAYS I WAS REACHING FOR *MORE,* LOOKING TOWARD THE HORIZON.
ONLY NOW, HAVING SHED CUMBERSOME MORTALITY, DO I REALIZE THAT *THIS* IS WHAT I HAD BEEN LOOKING FOR ALL ALONG.
WHAT I'D REALLY BEEN TRYING TO CURE IS *DEATH* ITSELF. AND NOW I'VE FOUND THE WAY.
THAT'S WHAT I WANT FOR *YOU.* I KNOW IT'S A FRIGHTENING THOUGHT. THAT'S WHY YOU HAVE TO *TRUST* ME.
THE TRIBESMEN ARE LOOKING FORWARD TO THE CEREMONY. AND WE'VE AFFORDED YOU A SPECIAL HONOR, DAUGHTER. BECAUSE AFTER YOU'RE TURNED...

...YOUR FIRST FEEDING WILL BE THE BLOOD OF A SLAYER.
I DON'T THINK WE'RE GETTING ANY HELP FROM REESE ZANE.
IT'S HER FATHER. MAYBE SHE CAN TALK HIM INTO LETTING US GO.
HE'S A VAMPIRE. I'M PRETTY SURE WE'RE ON OUR OWN.
WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT OVER THERE? GETTING THE HELL OUT OF HERE, I HOPE.
YES. AND I'M COUNTING ON THESE JOKERS NOT SPEAKING ENGLISH, BUT KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN ANYWAY.
WHATEVER PLAN YOU'VE GOT, I'M FOR IT. THIS IS THE SECOND TIME I'VE BEEN TIED UP. I'D LIKE TO STAY ESCAPED THIS TIME.
THE PLAN IS SORT OF A WORK IN PROGRESS.
JUST BE READY TO FOLLOW MY LEAD.
"WE WERE HOPING TO ASK YOUR ADVICE."

TRICIA AND I HAVE BEEN... THAT IS TO SAY THAT WE--
WHAT PARKER IS TRYING TO SAY IS THAT WE SORT OF FANCY EACH OTHER. BUT WE'RE *WORRIED.* I MEAN, NOT THAT WE'RE GETTING MARRIED ANYTIME SOON, BUT--
BUT WHAT WOULD PEOPLE SAY? ME BEING ME, AND HER--
AND ME LOOKING LIKE *THIS.* WILL PEOPLE ACCEPT IT?
HMMMMM.
NO, I CAN'T GIVE YOU AN ANSWER WHEN YOU ASK THE WRONG QUESTION.
BUT...I DON'T KNOW THE *RIGHT* QUESTION.
SIGH THEN YOU TWO PROBABLY *AREN'T* MADE FOR EACH OTHER.
NO. I WANT TO BE WITH PARKER. I DON'T CARE IF WE HAVE THE RIGHT QUESTIONS *OR* ANSWERS.
SEE? THAT WAS SIMPLE, WASN'T IT?
OH...YOU MEAN...
SHE MEANS IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK. ONLY WHAT *WE* THINK.
I THINK YOU *KNOW* WHAT I THINK.
ARE YOU GOING TO COME IN, ANGEL?

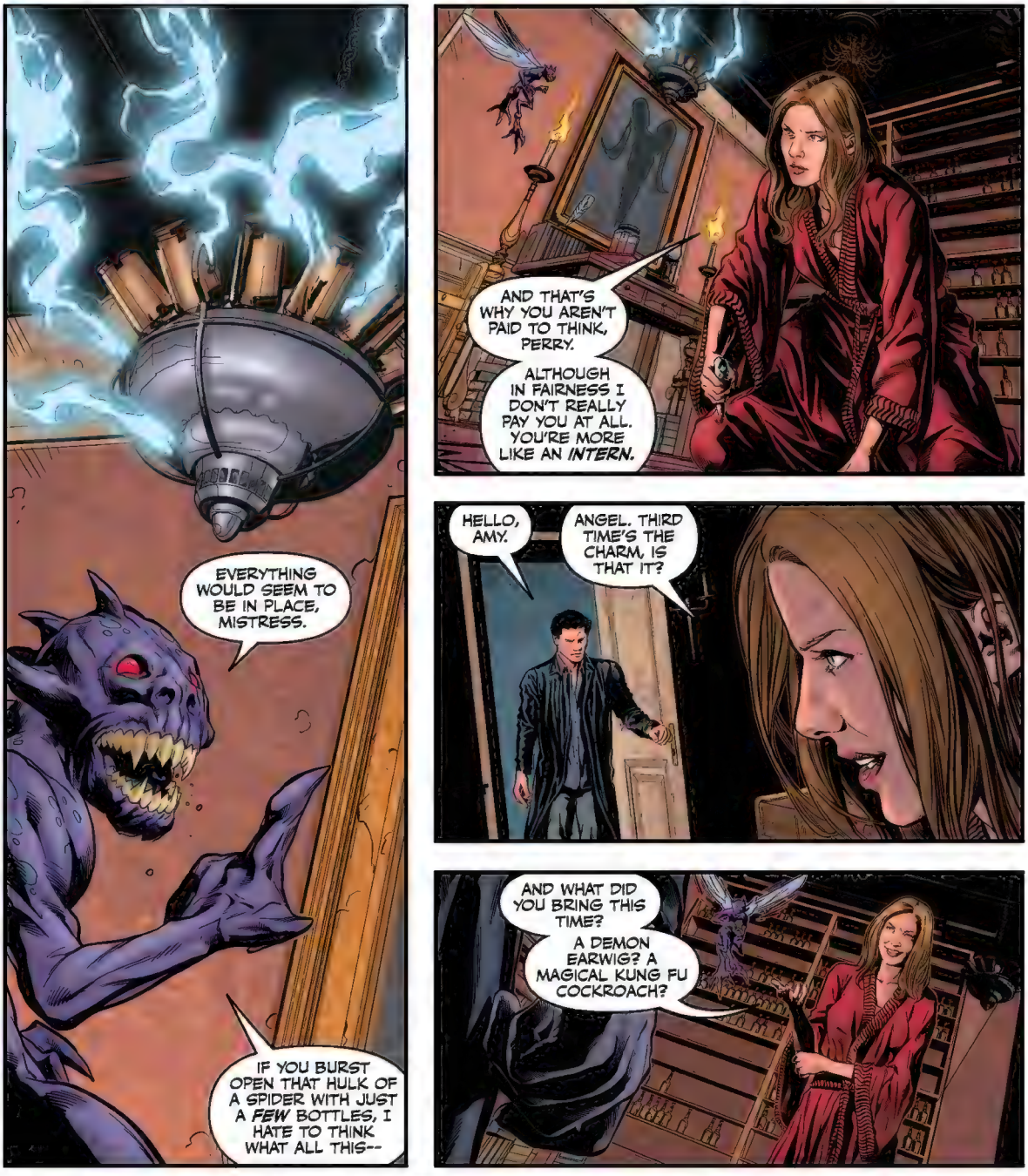
OR ARE YOU JUST GOING TO LURK BACK THERE ALL DAY?
SORRY. I WAS CATCHING THE TAIL END OF YOUR WISE KING SOLOMON ROUTINE.
AND HOW DID IT GO WITH THE SPIDER, DR. DOOLITTLE?
SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU ALREADY KNOW HOW IT WENT?
THEN WHAT'S TO BE DONE?
IF I KNEW, I'D BE DOING IT.
WHEN I WAS TALKING TO PARKER AND TRICIA JUST NOW, THERE WAS NO MAGIC TO IT, NOR ESPECIALLY ANY WISDOM. MOST PEOPLE KNOW THE ANSWERS THEY NEED. THEY JUST DON'T *KNOW* THEY KNOW.
WELL, AMY SEEMS PRETTY CONFIDENT. SHE'S HYPED UP ON MAGIC TOWN MAGIC AND DOESN'T THINK ANYTHING CAN STOP HER...
EXCEPT *WILLOW.* SHE KEEPS TALKING ABOUT HOW SOON SHE'LL BE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE HER ON.
WELL THEN, SOUNDS LIKE YOU NEED YOURSELF A WILLOW.

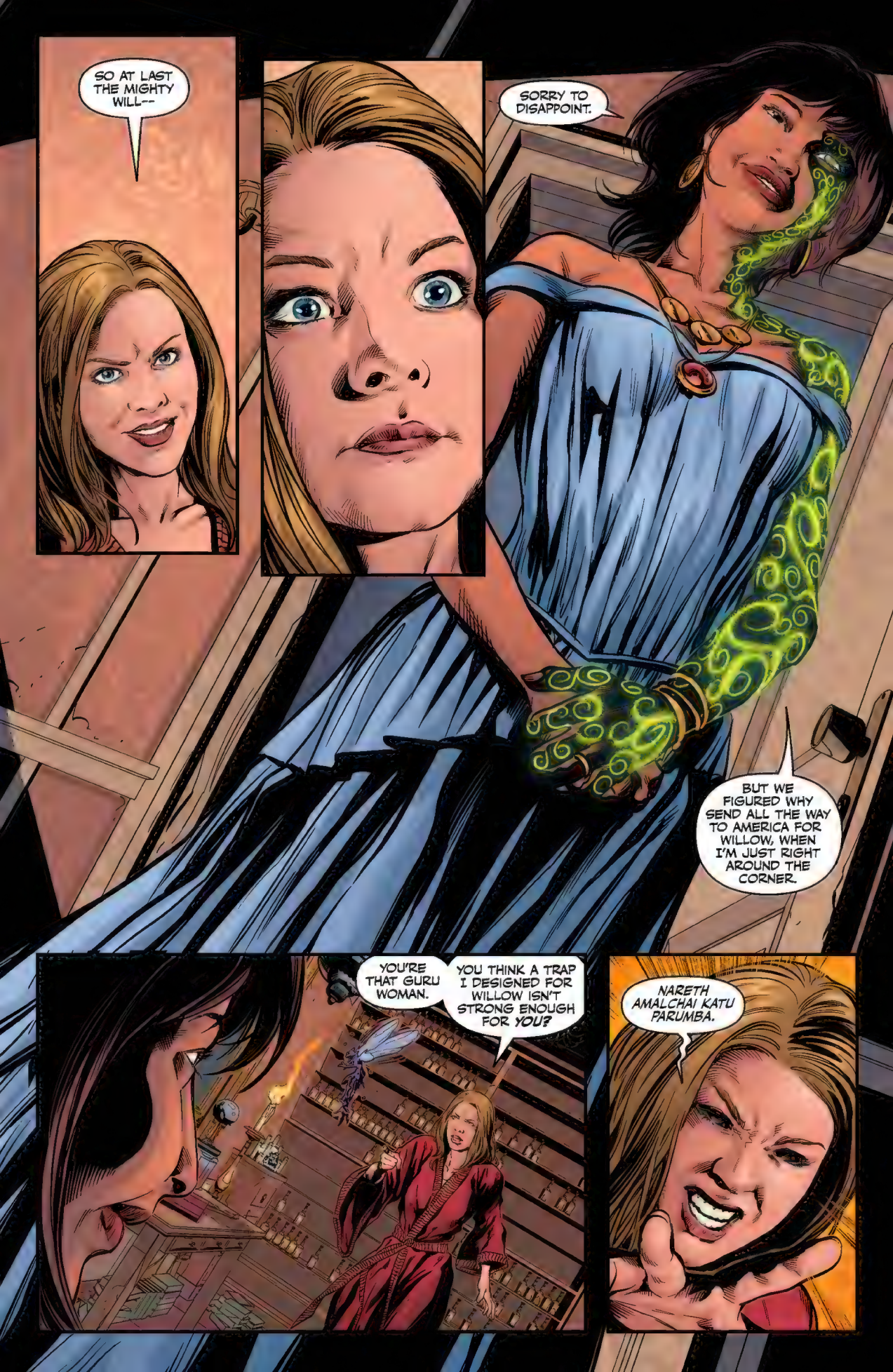
BEHOLD THE NEWEST PRINCESS OF YOUR TRIBE!
DO THEY EVEN UNDERSTAND YOU?
THEY UNDERSTAND THE TONE, REESE. THEY UNDERSTAND THAT I'M *IMPORTANT*, AND THAT *YOU* ARE ABOUT TO BE.
HOLD STILL. IT WILL ONLY STING FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN WE'LL BE TOGETHER.
I'VE BEEN THINKING IT OVER, DADDY.
WE'LL BE A *TEAM*, PRINCESS, JUST LIKE BEFORE-- BUT UNSTOPPABLE.
SHRIK
AND I *DON'T* WANT TO BE YOUR PRINCESS ANYMORE.
PAFT
NOW, MAI!

WHAP
SAM! KNIFE!
CLEAR A PATH TO THE RAVINE WALL. IT'S OUR BEST SHOT OUT OF HERE.
SWIK
CHECK.
MISS ZANE, WE'VE GOT TO GO NOW!

STILL GLAD YOU CAME TO RESCUE ME?
I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN WE'RE ALL TOPSIDE.
WHAP
KRAK
HANDS OFF THE MERCHANDISE.
NOW WHAT? THEY'LL BE AFTER US AS SOON AS THEY REGROUP.
THE RIVER'S THAT WAY. IF WE CAN BACKTRACK--

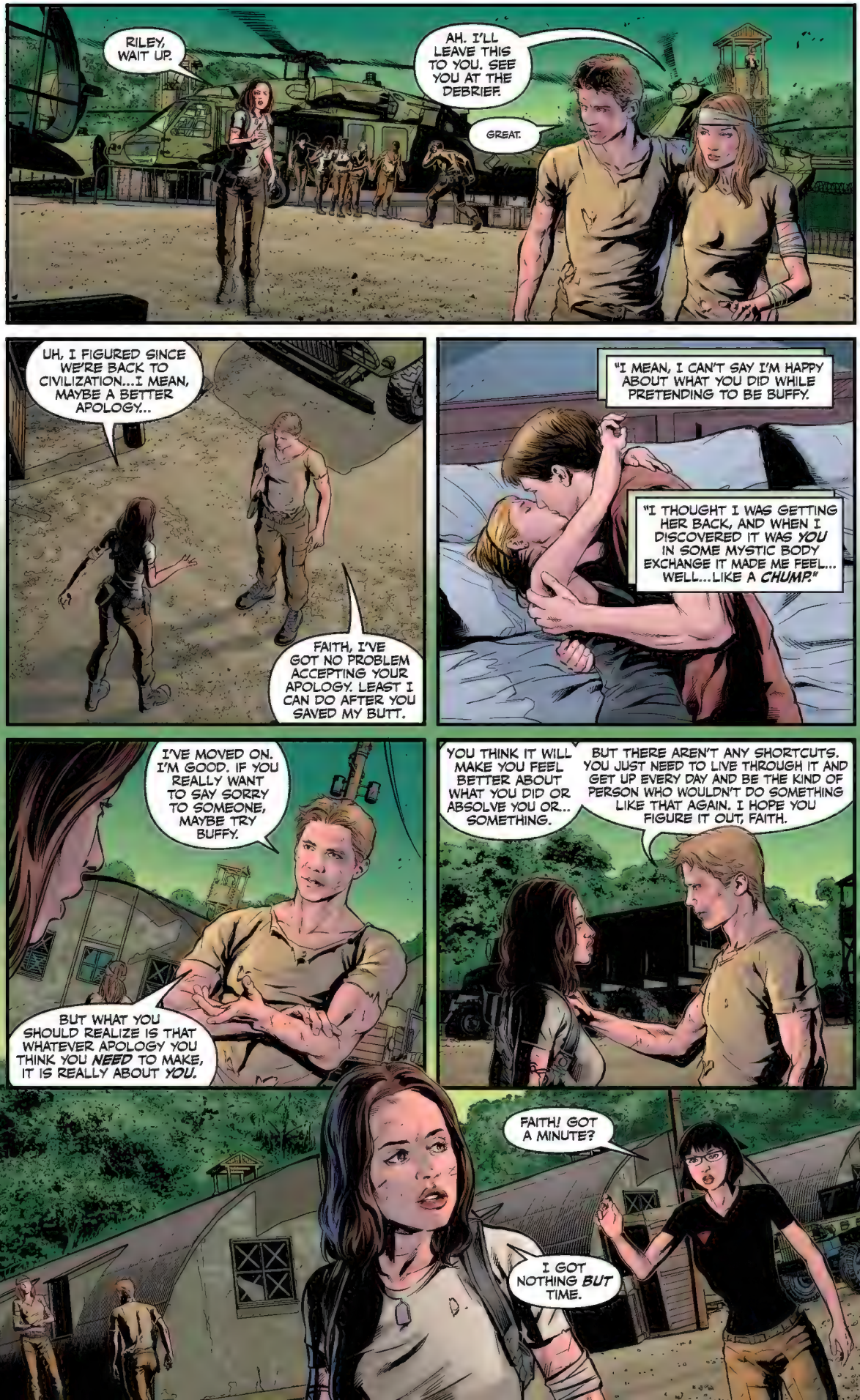
CHOPPA CHOPPA CHOPPA CHOPPA
INBOUND!
COME ON! RUN!
WHEN YOU DIDN'T COME BACK TO BASE CAMP WE TOOK A CHANCE AND SAW THE GLOW OF THE BONFIRE IN THE RAVINE. IS THIS IT? IS THIS ALL THAT MADE IT?
THIS IS IT. GET US OUT OF HERE.
I'M SORRY, MISS ZANE. I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FATHER.
WHOEVER IT WAS THAT I KILLED...
...HE WASN'T MY FATHER ANYMORE.


EVERYTHING WOULD SEEM TO BE IN PLACE, MISTRESS.
IF YOU BURST OPEN THAT HULK OF A SPIDER WITH JUST A *FEW* BOTTLES, I HATE TO THINK WHAT ALL THIS--
AND THAT'S WHY YOU AREN'T PAID TO THINK, PERRY.
ALTHOUGH IN FAIRNESS I DON'T REALLY PAY YOU AT ALL. YOU'RE MORE LIKE AN *INTERN.*
HELLO, AMY.
ANGEL. THIRD TIME'S THE CHARM, IS THAT IT?
AND WHAT DID YOU BRING THIS TIME?
A DEMON EARWIG? A MAGICAL KUNG FU COCKROACH?
YOU MADE SHORT WORK OF THE SPIDER. FIGURED I'D BETTER BRING IN THE BIG GUNS.


SO AT LAST THE MIGHTY WILL--
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT.
BUT WE FIGURED WHY SEND ALL THE WAY TO AMERICA FOR WILLOW, WHEN I'M JUST RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER.
YOU'RE THAT GURU WOMAN.
YOU THINK A TRAP I DESIGNED FOR WILLOW ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH FOR *YOU*?
NARETH AMALCHAI KATU PARUMBA.

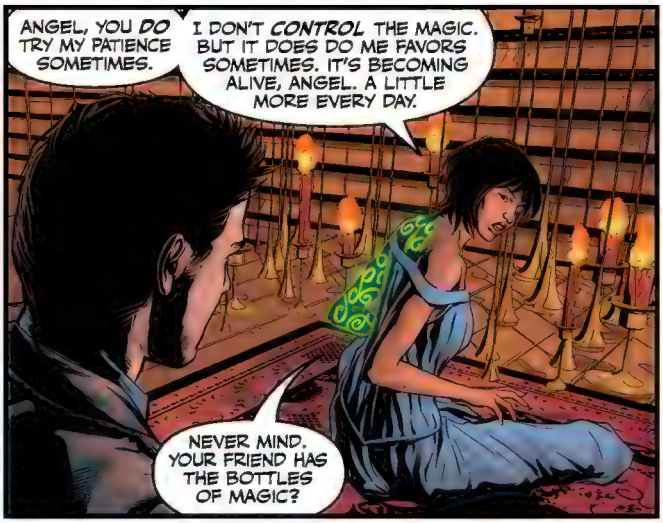
VWISSH
OKAY, YOU CAN STOP IT NOW.

THAT MAGIC... SO MUCH... IT SHOULD HAVE CONSUMED YOU.
OH, IT WOULDN'T DO THAT.
IT'S MY FRIEND.
HMM? WHAT'S THAT? YOU THINK SHE WAS HAPPIER THE OLD WAY? YES, BY ALL MEANS. IF YOU REALLY THINK SO, THEN SHE SHOULD STAY IN THAT FORM.
SKWEEK SKWEEK SKWEEK

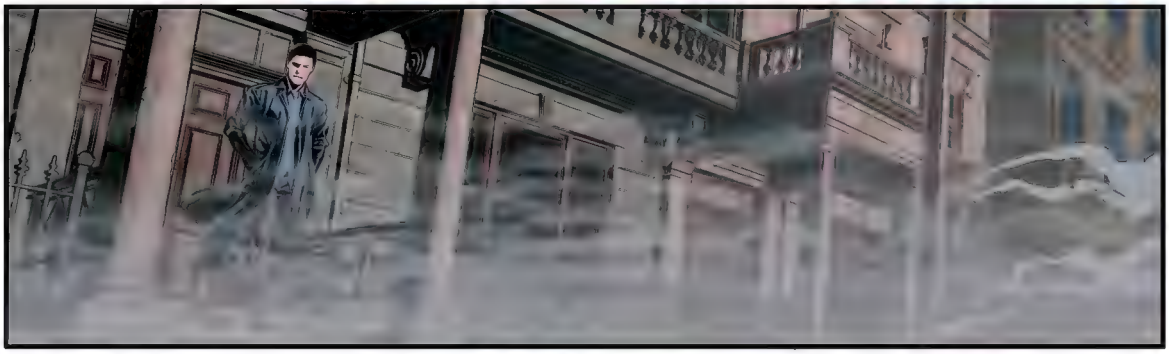

RILEY, WAIT UP.
AH. I'LL LEAVE THIS TO YOU. SEE YOU AT THE DEBRIEF.
GREAT.
UH, I FIGURED SINCE WE'RE BACK TO CIVILIZATION...I MEAN, MAYBE A BETTER APOLOGY...
FAITH, I'VE GOT NO PROBLEM ACCEPTING YOUR APOLOGY. LEAST I CAN DO AFTER YOU SAVED MY BUTT.
"I MEAN, I CAN'T SAY I'M HAPPY ABOUT WHAT YOU DID WHILE PRETENDING TO BE BUFFY.
"I THOUGHT I WAS GETTING HER BACK, AND WHEN I DISCOVERED IT WAS *YOU* IN SOME MYSTIC BODY EXCHANGE IT MADE ME FEEL... WELL...LIKE A *CHUMP.*"
I'VE MOVED ON. I'M GOOD. IF YOU REALLY WANT TO SAY SORRY TO SOMEONE, MAYBE TRY BUFFY.
BUT WHAT YOU SHOULD REALIZE IS THAT WHATEVER APOLOGY YOU THINK YOU *NEED* TO MAKE, IT IS REALLY ABOUT *YOU.*
YOU THINK IT WILL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER ABOUT WHAT YOU DID OR ABSOLVE YOU OR... SOMETHING.
BUT THERE AREN'T ANY SHORTCUTS. YOU JUST NEED TO LIVE THROUGH IT AND GET UP EVERY DAY AND BE THE KIND OF PERSON WHO WOULDN'T DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT AGAIN. I HOPE YOU FIGURE IT OUT, FAITH.
FAITH! GOT A MINUTE?
I GOT NOTHING *BUT* TIME.

I'VE JUST HEARD DEEPSCAN HAS ACCEPTED THE CONTRACT TO CLEAN OUT THE REST OF THAT VAMPIRE NEST. WILL YOU BE GOING WITH THEM?
I DON'T KNOW. FIRST I'M HEARING OF IT.
ARE YOU WILLING TO LISTEN TO A COMPETING OFFER?
LISTEN? YEAH. THE REST DEPENDS ON WHAT I HEAR.
THERE WAS A TIME WHEN MY FATHER DID WANT TO HELP PEOPLE, ACTUALLY *DID* WANT TO FIND CURES FOR DISEASES. IN HIS LATER YEARS IT BECAME ABOUT SELF-AGGRANDIZEMENT, AND IN THE END...WELL, YOU WERE THERE.
I WANT TO DO SOMETHING TO *REDEEM* THE COMPANY NAME. THE HEAD OF OUR LONDON DIVISION SAYS THERE MAY BE AN OPPORTUNITY TO EXPAND OUR OPERATION INTO MAGIC TOWN. THERE'S A TEAM PUTTING A CLINIC TOGETHER EVEN AS WE SPEAK.
I THINK YOUR SKILL SET MAKES YOU A PERFECT CANDIDATE FOR CHIEF OF SECURITY.
MAGIC TOWN. OF COURSE.
MY MED TEAM SAYS THAT WHEN MAGIC TOWN WAS CREATED PEOPLE WERE TRANSFORMED, *FUNDAMENTALLY* CHANGED ON A D.N.A. LEVEL. I'M SURE I DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN WHY THAT WOULD INTEREST A BIOTECH CORPORATION.
YOU KNOW THE PLACE. YOUR DOSSIER MAKES THAT CLEAR. SO I CAN USE YOU.
I LEFT FOR A REASON. IT *SEEMED* LIKE A GOOD ONE AT THE TIME.
WELL THEN...

"...MAYBE IT'S TIME TO GO HOME."
YOU TURNED HER BACK INTO A RAT.
NO. THE MAGIC DID.
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?


ANGEL, YOU DO TRY MY PATIENCE SOMETIMES.
I DON'T CONTROL THE MAGIC. BUT IT DOES DO ME FAVORS SOMETIMES. IT'S BECOMING ALIVE, ANGEL. A LITTLE MORE EVERY DAY.
NEVER MIND. YOUR FRIEND HAS THE BOTTLES OF MAGIC?

AMY USED UP MOST OF THEM SPRINGING HER MAGICAL TRAP, BUT I TRUST ALASDAIR TO KEEP THE LAST FEW BOTTLES UNDER WRAPS.
HE'S ALSO KEEPING AN EYE ON THE JAR OF...UH... WARREN.
IT'S BEEN A LONG NIGHT, ANGEL. YOU NEED SOME AIR. TAKE A WALK.

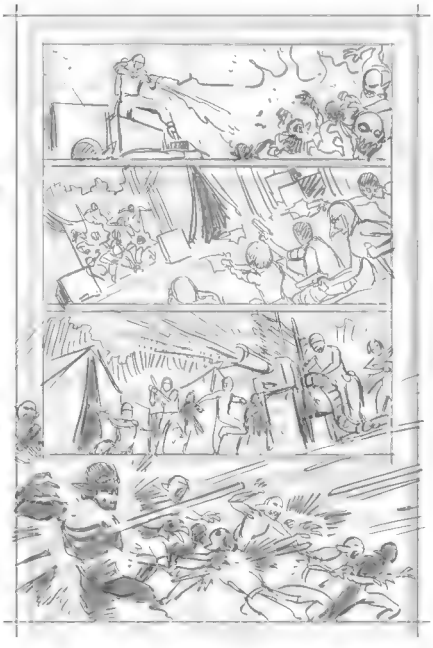


HEY! EXCUSE ME, MISS! MA'AM!
ANGEL?
FRED?!
The End

ANGEL & FAITH™

SKETCHBOOK and COVER GALLERY

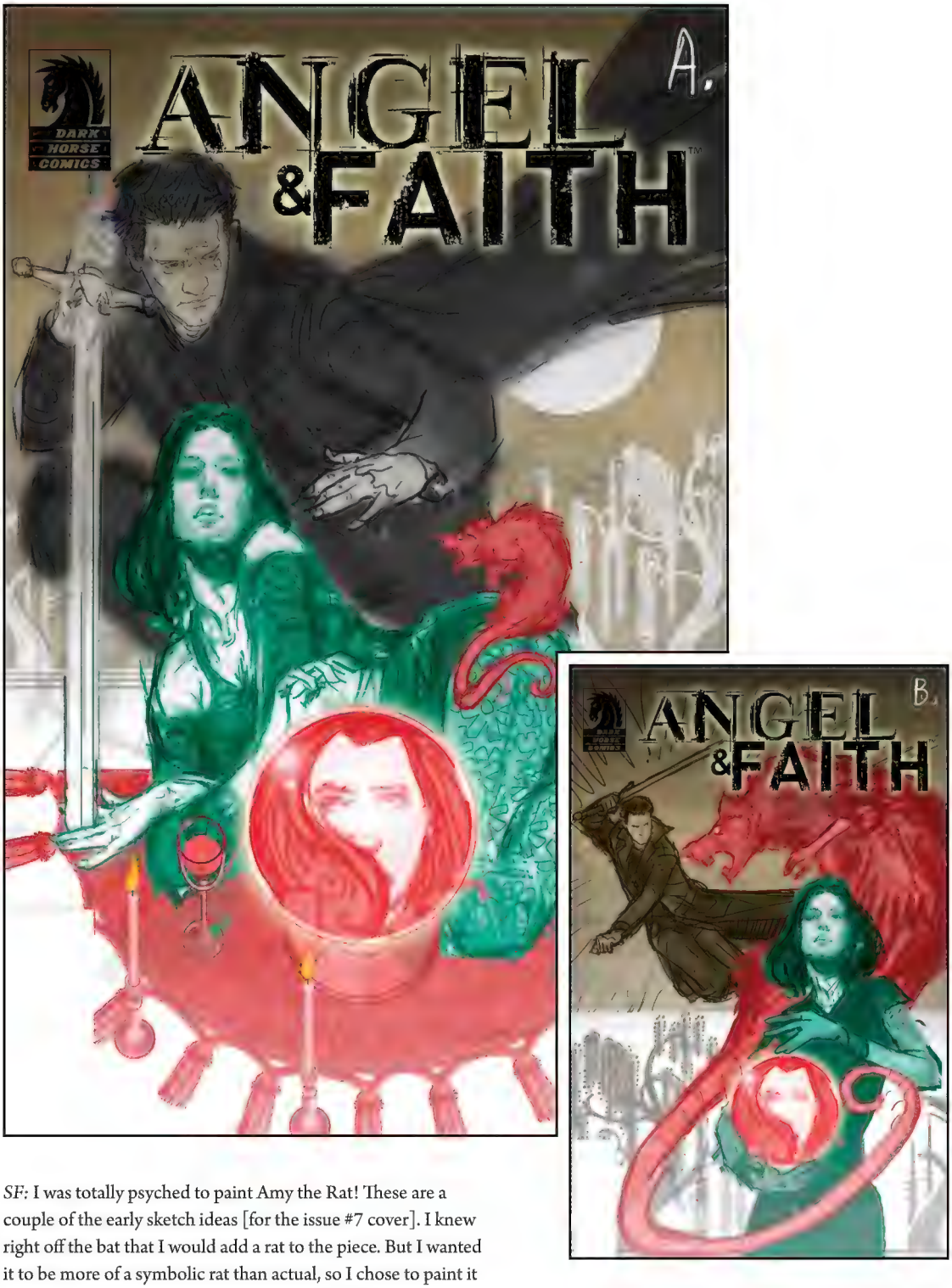
WITH NOTES FROM SCOTT FISCHER



Above: An unused sketch from Will Conrad for the issue #7 variant cover.

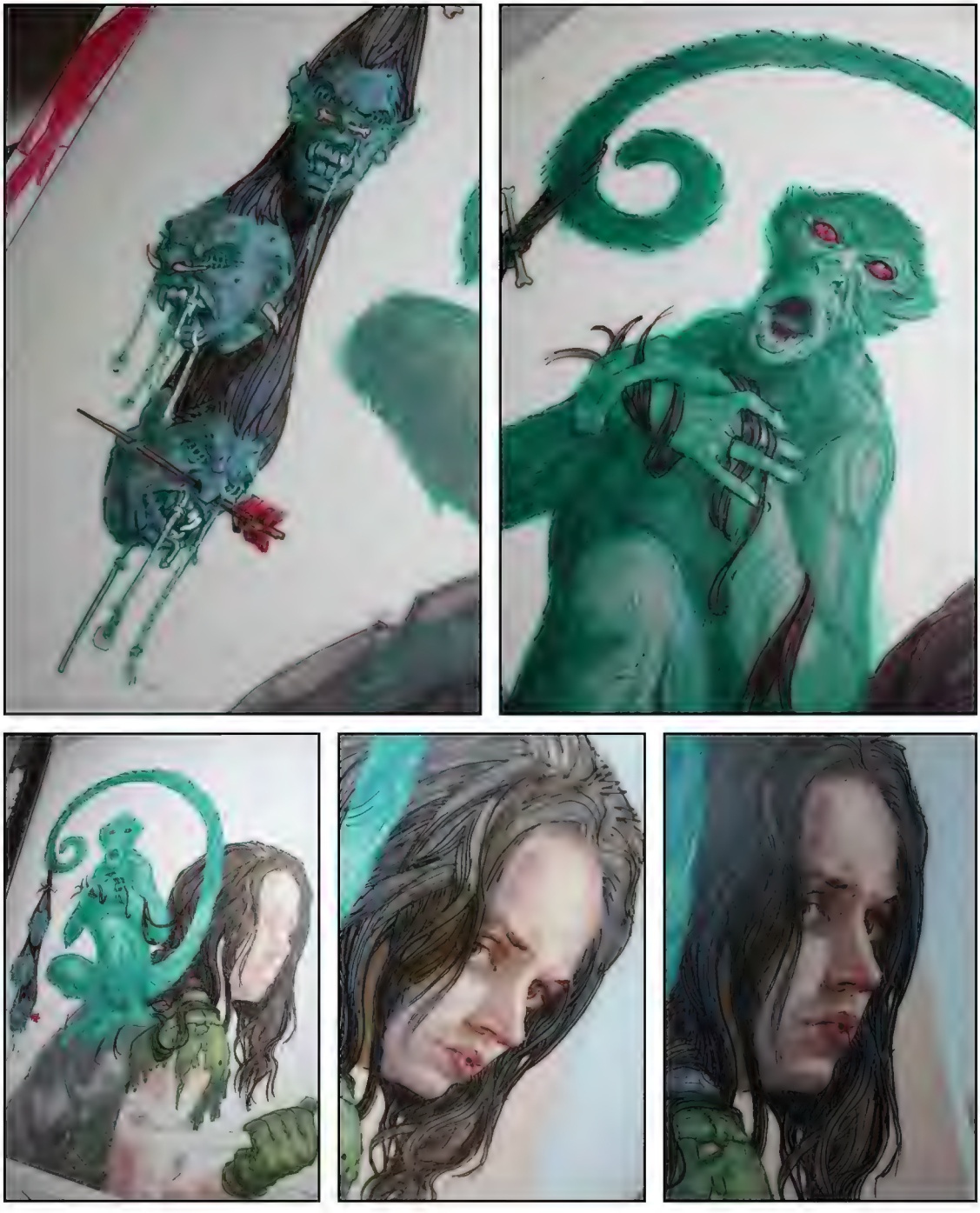
Right: Will's rough layouts for pages 17 and 19 of issue #7, showing the second encounter between the Deepscan Slayers and the primitive South American vampires.

Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #7, by Will Conrad with Michelle Madsen.



SF: I was totally psyched to paint Amy the Rat! These are a couple of the early sketch ideas [for the issue #7 cover]. I knew right off the bat that I would add a rat to the piece. But I wanted it to be more of a symbolic rat than actual, so I chose to paint it an angry, monochromatic red. I also knew Willow would be in the piece, and it was my first time painting her. (Woo-hoo!) So to make it extra special for me I included some art deco-inspired willow trees. It's an element most will probably skip over, but I just had to have them in there.

Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #8, by Will Conrad with Michelle Madsen.

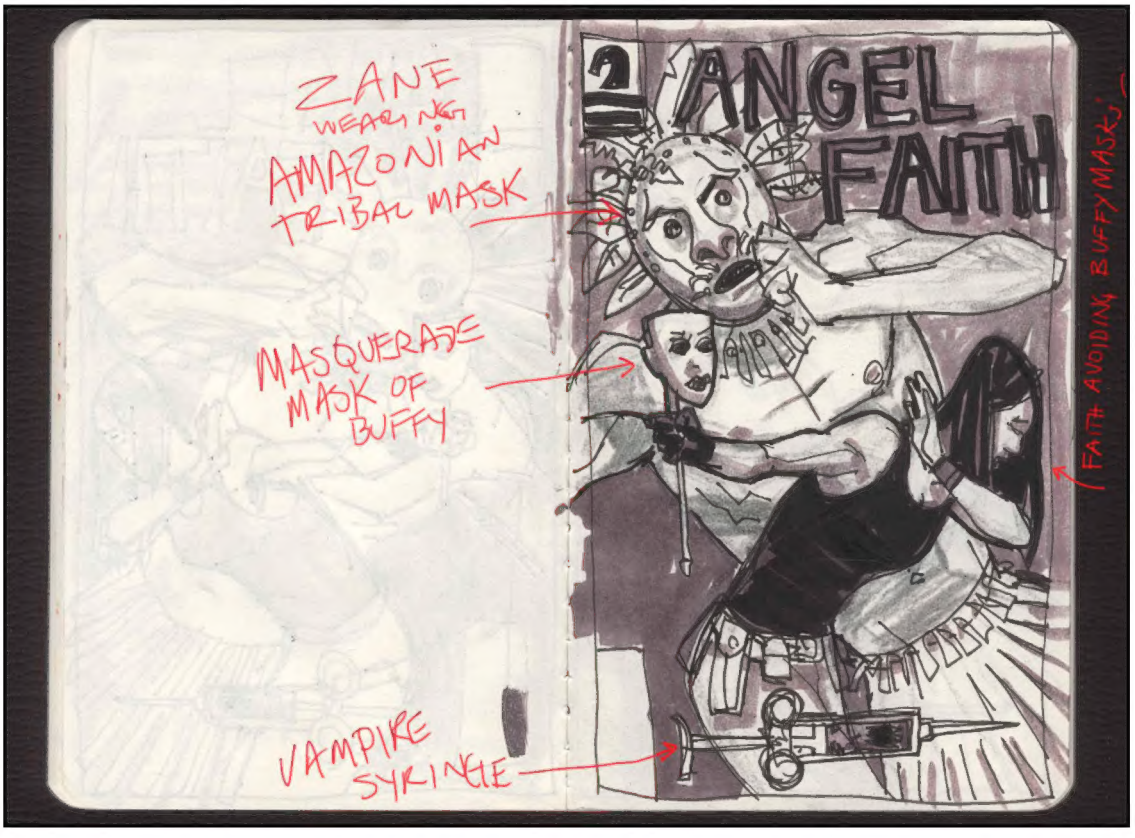


SF: Possibly my favorite aspect of working on *Angel & Faith* is the freedom I am given. I work so far in advance of the finished script that there isn't a lot set in stone when I start drawing. All I was told on this issue #8 cover was that Faith was in the jungle and we wanted a close-up. But rather than paint the entire jungle, I was like, "Can I paint a symbolic green 'monkey on her back' with shrunken heads?" And to my delight, they said, "Sure, Scott, go for it!"

My process on many of these covers is to work on Dura-Lar, which is a frosted vellum. You can see through it. I take advantage of this by painting both sides of the surface, much like a cel animator or a glass painter might. I use oil paint, Acryla Gouache, and FW Acrylic Artists Ink, and I attack it with brushes, dip pens, colored pencil, and even sandpaper. I am a texture junkie, and the dual surface of the Dura-Lar lets me go crazy on the back side; and I can flip it over and bring order to the chaos.

Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #9, by Will Conrad with Michelle Madsen.

SF: The issue #10 cover is one of my personal favorites of my run thus far. A lot came together for me on this one: creating textures on the back side of the transparent Dura-Lar, flipping the piece over for some oil painting on Faith, and then keeping areas of the art just as drawing on flat and using Prismacolor pencils and FW Acrylic Artists Ink.



SF: I finally got to paint Buffy! (At least, a mask of Buffy.) And in order to be able to do that, I had to do a likeness test, which you also see represented here.

Needless to say, I am thrilled to be a part of this series. I am a fan of the show and this is a total joy to work on, not only for the subject matter, but because of the amazing and talented folks I get to work with.

Variant cover art for *Angel & Faith* Season 10 #10, by Will Conrad with Michelle Madsen.

"IF YOU HAVEN'T PICKED UP THE NEW ANGEL & FAITH *SEASON 10 SERIES, THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO GET A SAMPLE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF WHAT'S INSIDE."*
–COMIC BOOK RESOURCES

ANGEL *and* FAITH

SEASON 10
VOLUME 2: LOST and FOUND

Faith can't resist a Deepscan mission in South America when she discovers that it centers on finding missing demon hunter Riley Finn. She and Riley have a rocky history, and Faith wants to make amends. When it becomes clear that a tribe of jungle-dwelling vampires are related to Riley's disappearance, Faith and her team have to call on their rusty Slayer skills! Across the Atlantic in London's Magic Town, Amy the Rat has been seeking favors, and Angel is on alert—he knows the witch is after more than she's letting on . . .

Writer Victor Gischler (*Spike: A Dark Place*) and artist Will Conrad (*Serenity*) test the limits of Joss Whedon's *Angel and Faith*!

"Highly recommended." –UNLEASH THE FANBOY

"The spinoff isn't supposed to excel over the series that spawned it, but [*Angel & Faith*] certainly equals [*Buffy*]. Highest possible recommendation."
–SCIFIPULSE

DARK HORSE BOOKS
DARKHORSE.COM